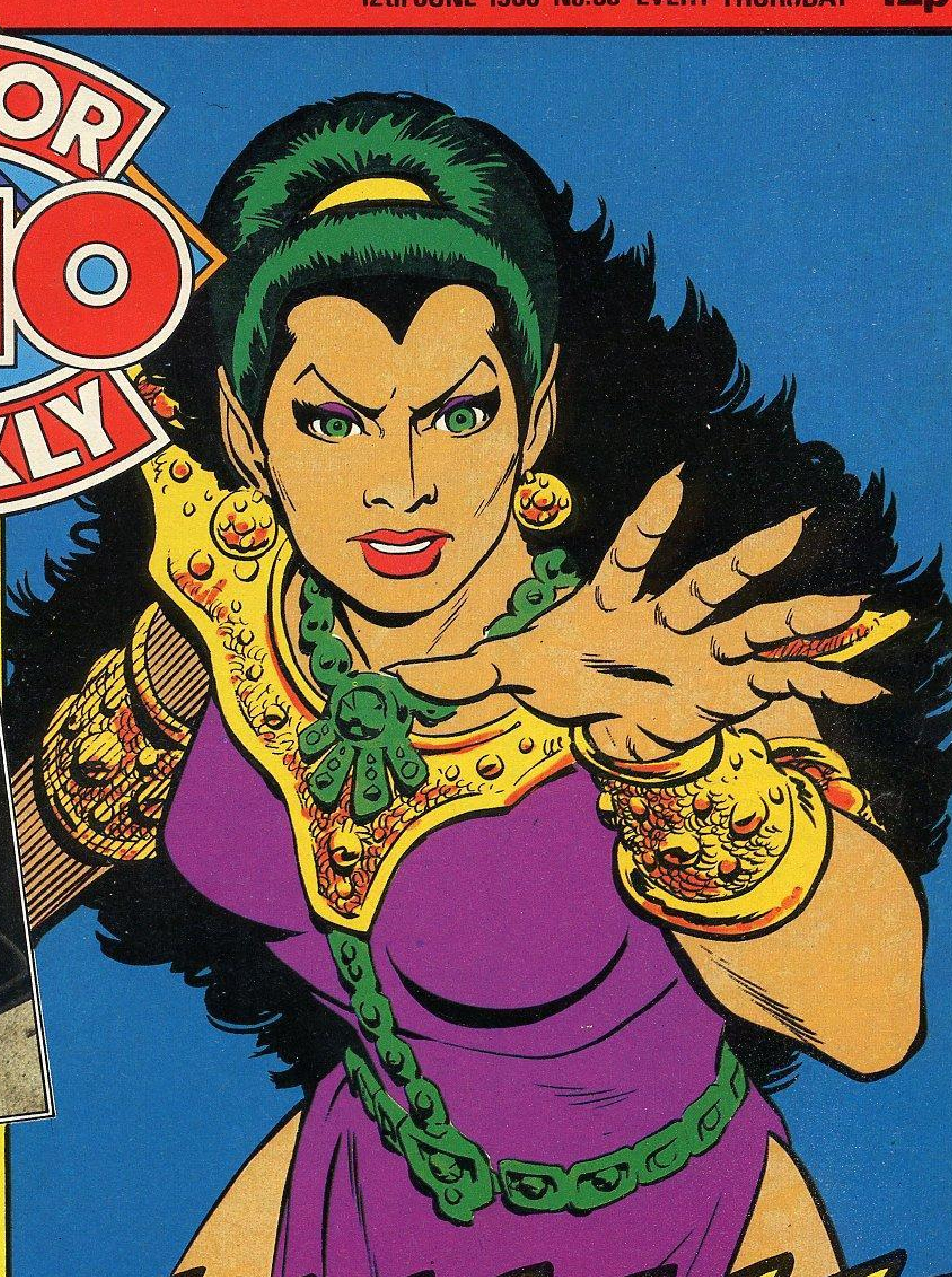
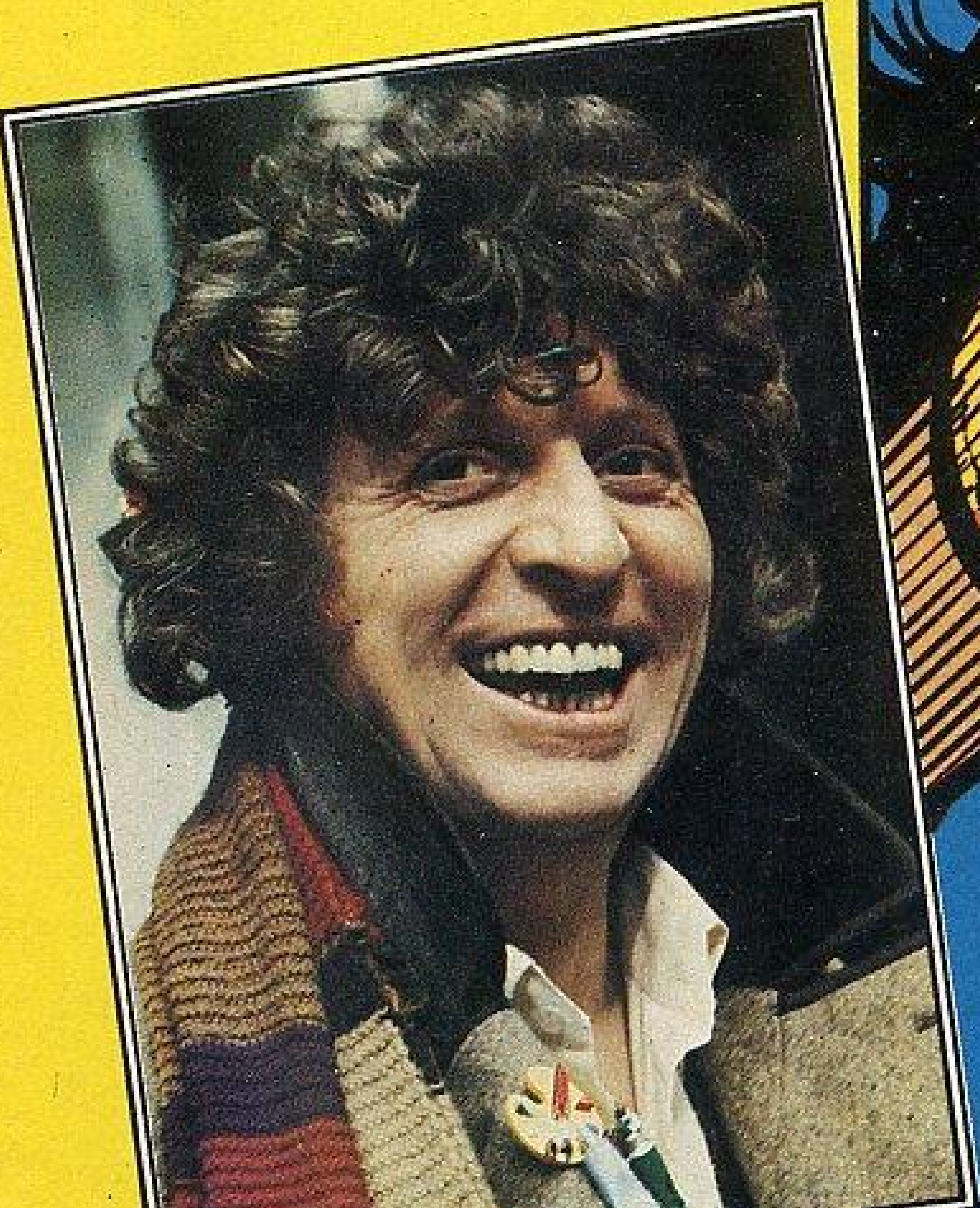
THRILLING ADVENTURES IN TIME AND SPACE!

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
12th JUNE 1980 No.35 EVERY THURSDAY 12p

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY





GET YOUR
UNIT BRIEFING
HOT FROM HQ

U.N.I.T

A THRILLING NEW ADVENTURE STARTS TODAY

DARE YOU VENTURE INTO THE DREAD DOMAIN OF THE TIME WITCH?

FANTASTIC FACTS

TIME MYSTERY

At 4.15 on April 25th, 1977, a group of Chilean soldiers, patrolling the Bolivian border saw two bright lights descend from the sky. One came down within 500 yards of their camp. Corporal Armando Valdes ordered his men to pick up their guns, walked a little way toward the light and disappeared. His bewildered comrades called out to him and searched to no avail. Then, at 4.30 am, he suddenly reappeared. He had no recollection of the past 15 minutes and, most mysterious of all, his calender watch had advanced five days and he had five days growth of beard on his face.

COLLISION

One of the most bizarre plane crashes happened in July 1945 when a US Army bomber collided with the Empire State Building, New York. The impact caused a lift carrying two people to plummet from the 75th floor to the sub-basement. Amazingly, they survived.

CASTAWAY

The British merchant ship "Ben Lomond" was sunk by a U-boat in the South Atlantic on November 23rd, 1942. On April 5th 1943, a life-raft carrying a survivor was washed ashore in Brazil. The survivor's name was Poon Lim, and he had stayed alive by catching fish, seagulls and, once, a shark. When he was told that his 133 days afloat was a world record he replied, "I hope no-one will ever have to break it".

DENIAL

A Nigerian bus company, complaining about rumours spread by their competitors, took an advertisement in the Nigerian Daily Times: "We wish to state categorically . . . that *none* of our numerous drivers was ever swallowed by a boa constrictor in a bush near Ore Town".

BOMBARDIER

A tiny British insect, the bombardier beetle has a unique method of defence. If attacked it secretes a number of chemicals including hydrogen peroxide, a component of rocket fuel. When these chemicals mix they explode, producing a puff of stinging smoke, scaring the attacker away.

UNHAPPY END

Recent research at Melbourne University has shown that every year after mating, the entire male population of the marsupial Stuart shrew, keels over and dies.

ARGUMENT

A man was accidentally killed in Tho Buri, Thailand, in a fight with his friend over which came first, the chicken or the egg. He said it was the egg.

REVENGE

Chartres, France: Vincent Caroggio had shot 6 rabbits when he put his gun down for a drink. Lucky rabbit No. 7 stuck his head out of his burrow, bumped into the trigger and shot Caroggio dead.

DEAF MUSICIAN

Two great composers, Beethoven and Smetana wrote their most famous pieces of music after they had become totally deaf.

ODD BIRD

If I were to tell you that the scientific name of a certain animal is Rattus rattus, what would you think its common name is? Yes, of course, it's the rat. How about a bird called Puffinus puffinus, any guesses? Actually it's the Manx shearwater, the scientific name of the puffin is Fratercula arctica.

REMARKABLE RECIPE

The ancient Chinese emperor Ch'eng T'ang (about 1500 B.C.) had a list made of the tastiest food in all the land. It included orangutan lips, young swallows tails, and the "choice parts" of yak and elephant.

CARGO-CULT

Many natives of the South Pacific islands believe that the souls of the dead go to live beyond the horizon. When they saw aeroplanes landing on their islands in World War II they believed them to come from their dead ancestors. The white men, they said, had tricked the planes into giving up the presents sent by the ancestors. This was the start of a strange new religion called the "cargo-cult" in which the islanders build imitation landing-strips and control towers to attract the planes.

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

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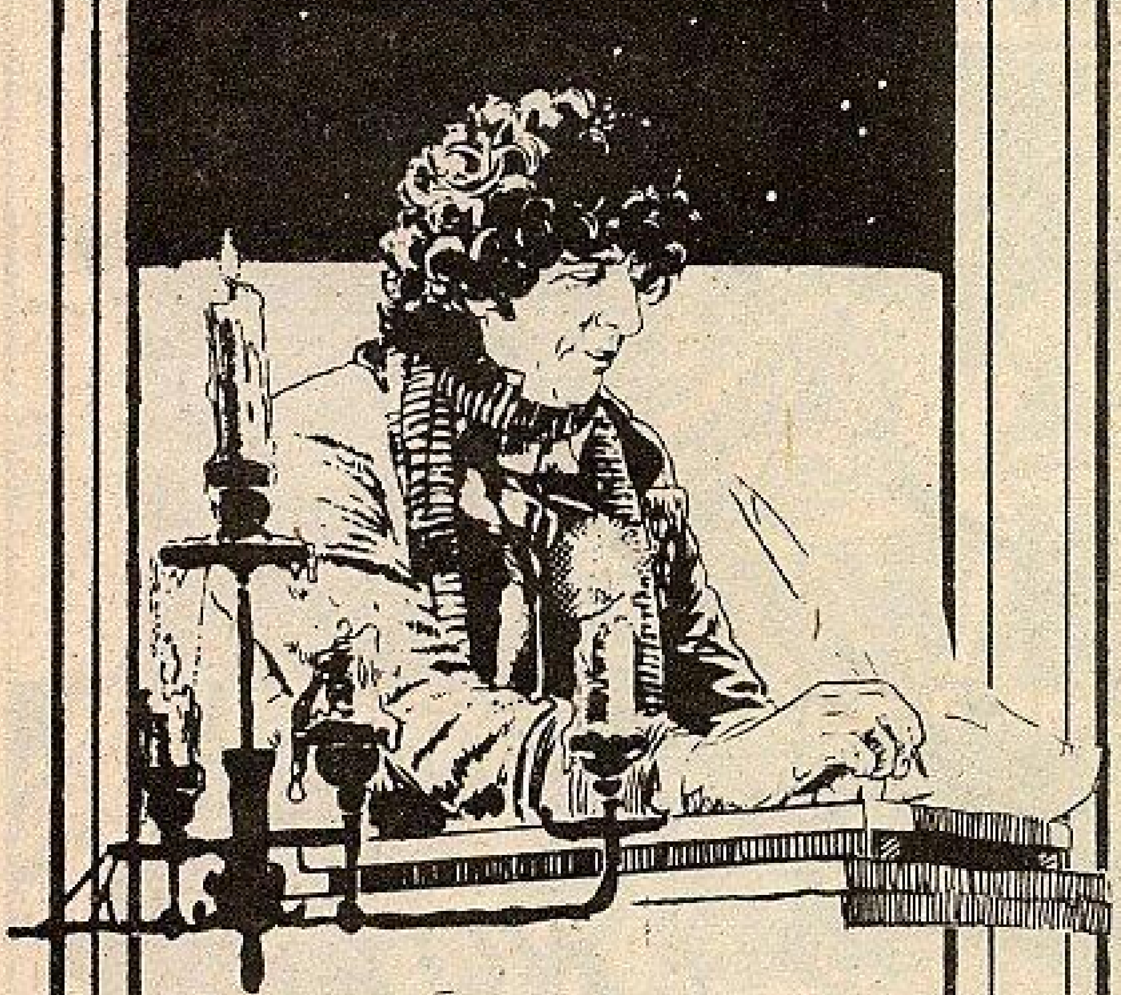
Editor: Paul Neary
Art Editor: Graham De Lacy
Features Editor: Alan McKenzie
Production: John Kelly



Hello again! It's very re-assuring to be sitting here writing to all my friends, after my terrible experiences among the Wereloks and Daleks! I'm glad to see that the only Daleks in this week's comic are in the Dalek tapes – safely out of harms way . . . a long time in the past! However I hope the series is proving interesting to those of you who were not too sure about the history of my most menacing foes!

Well, I'd better sign-off now because I mustn't keep you any longer from the story of the Time Witch, which I'm sure you'll enjoy following over the next few weeks.

Thank you all for writing, your letters do help to pass the time.

Happy times and places,

The Doctor

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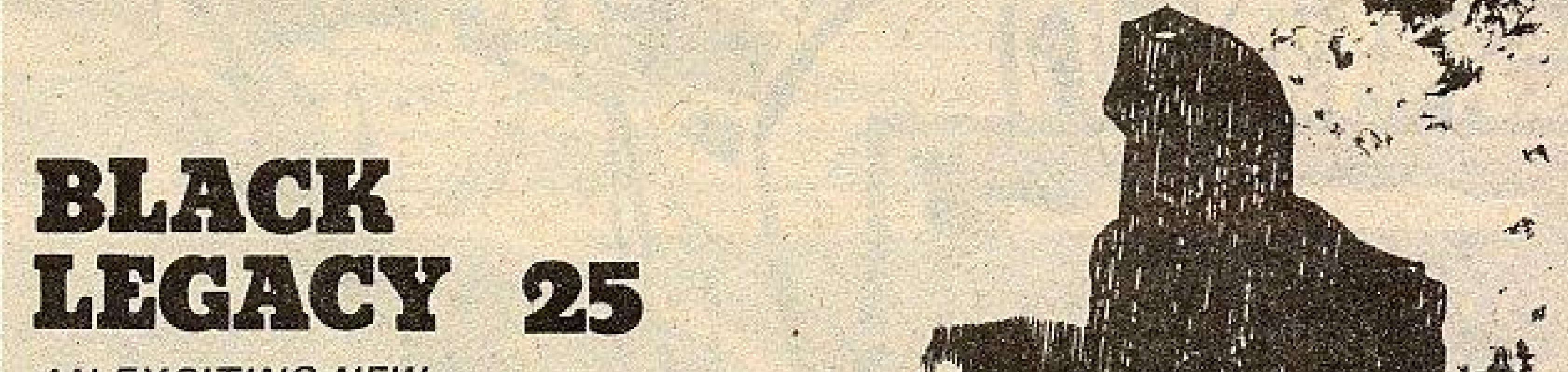

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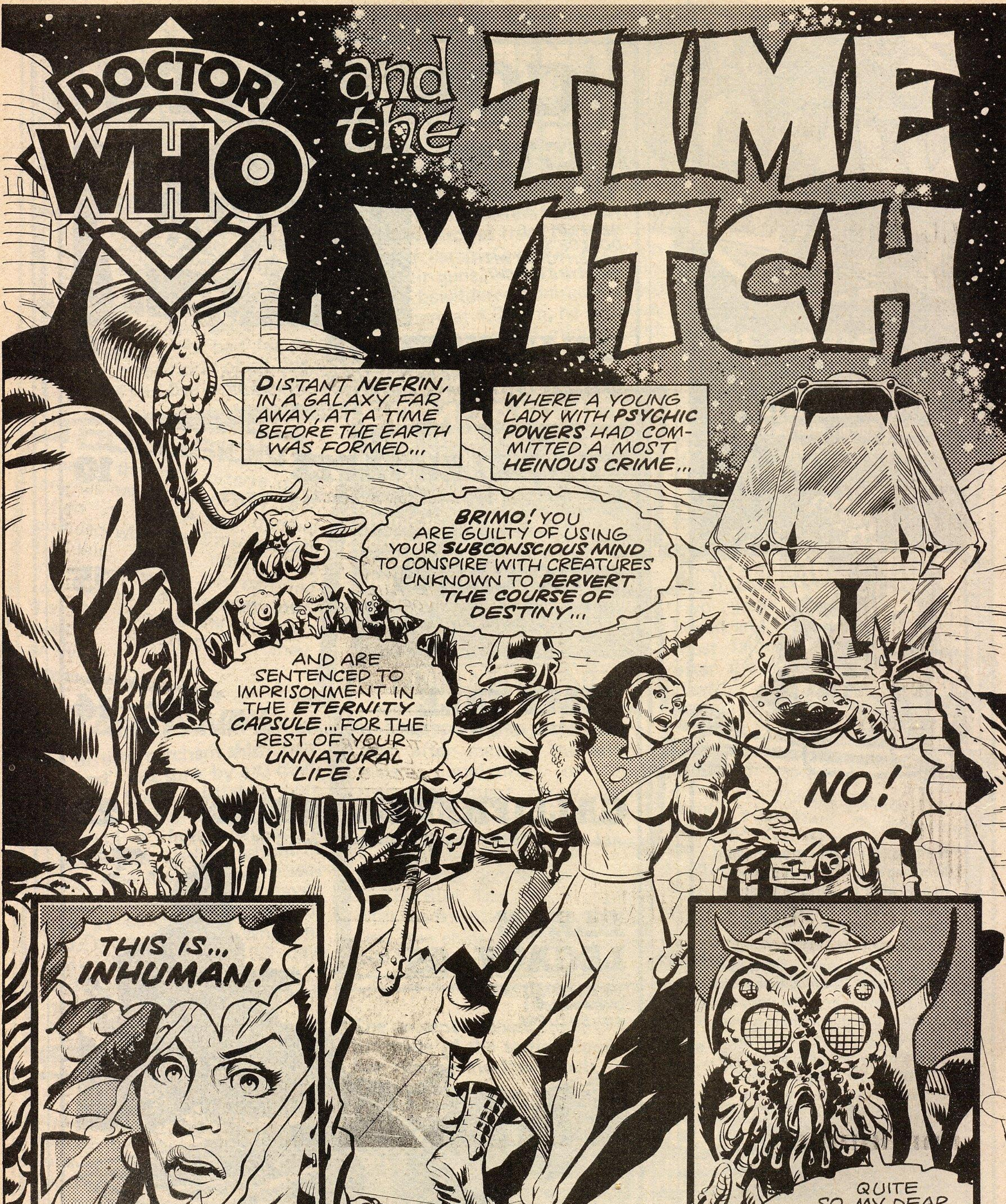
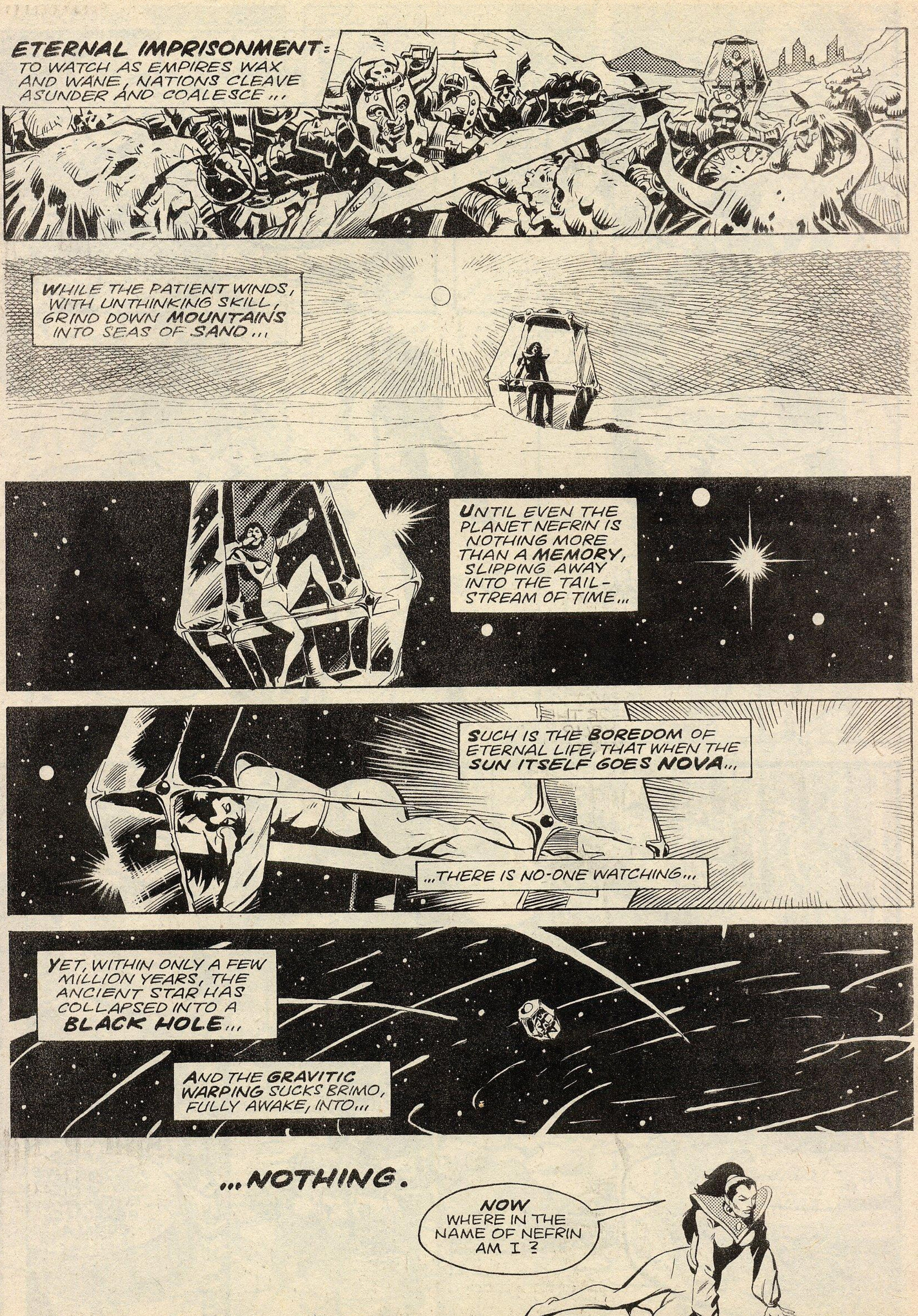
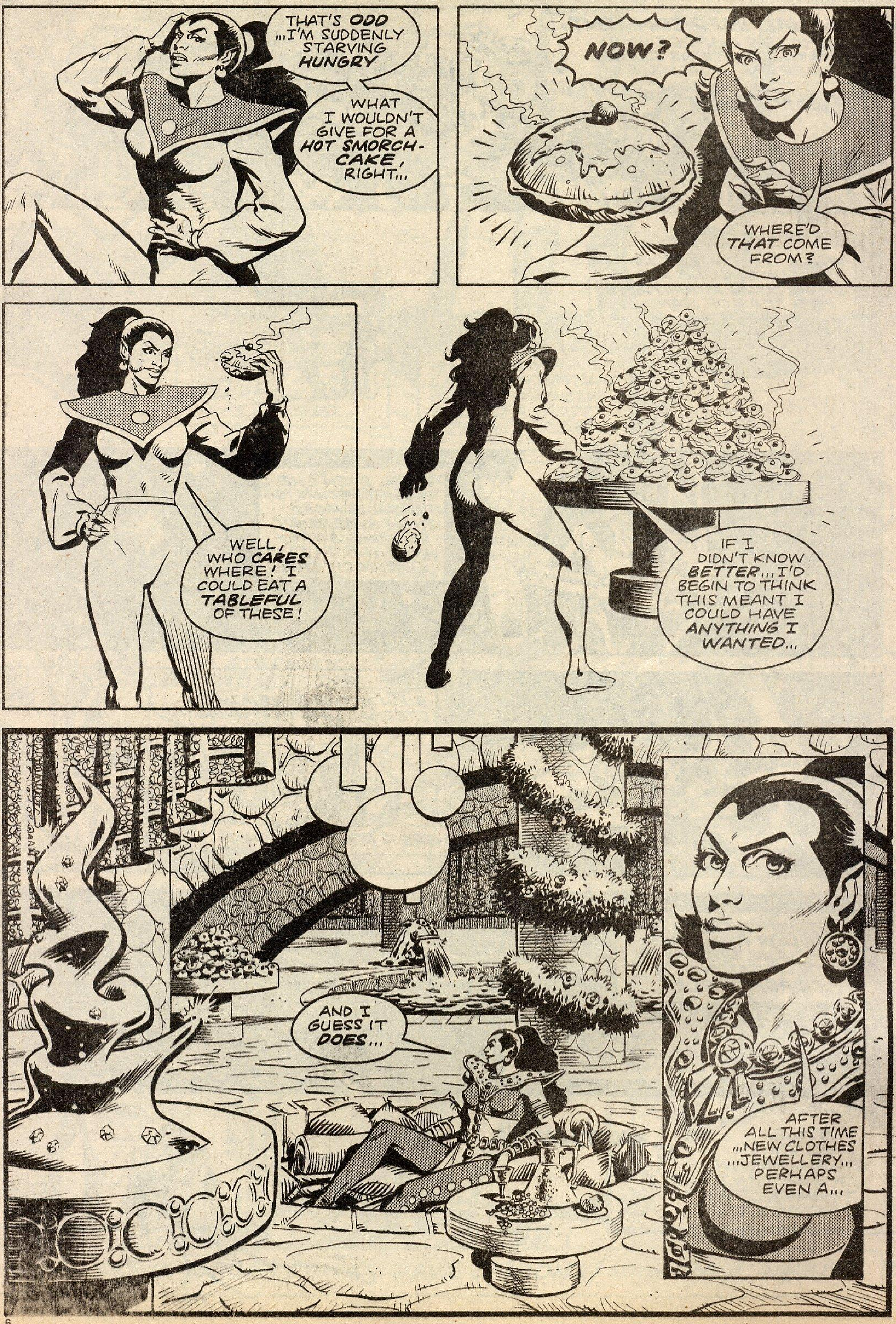
Another HaCsA Scan by Gothman

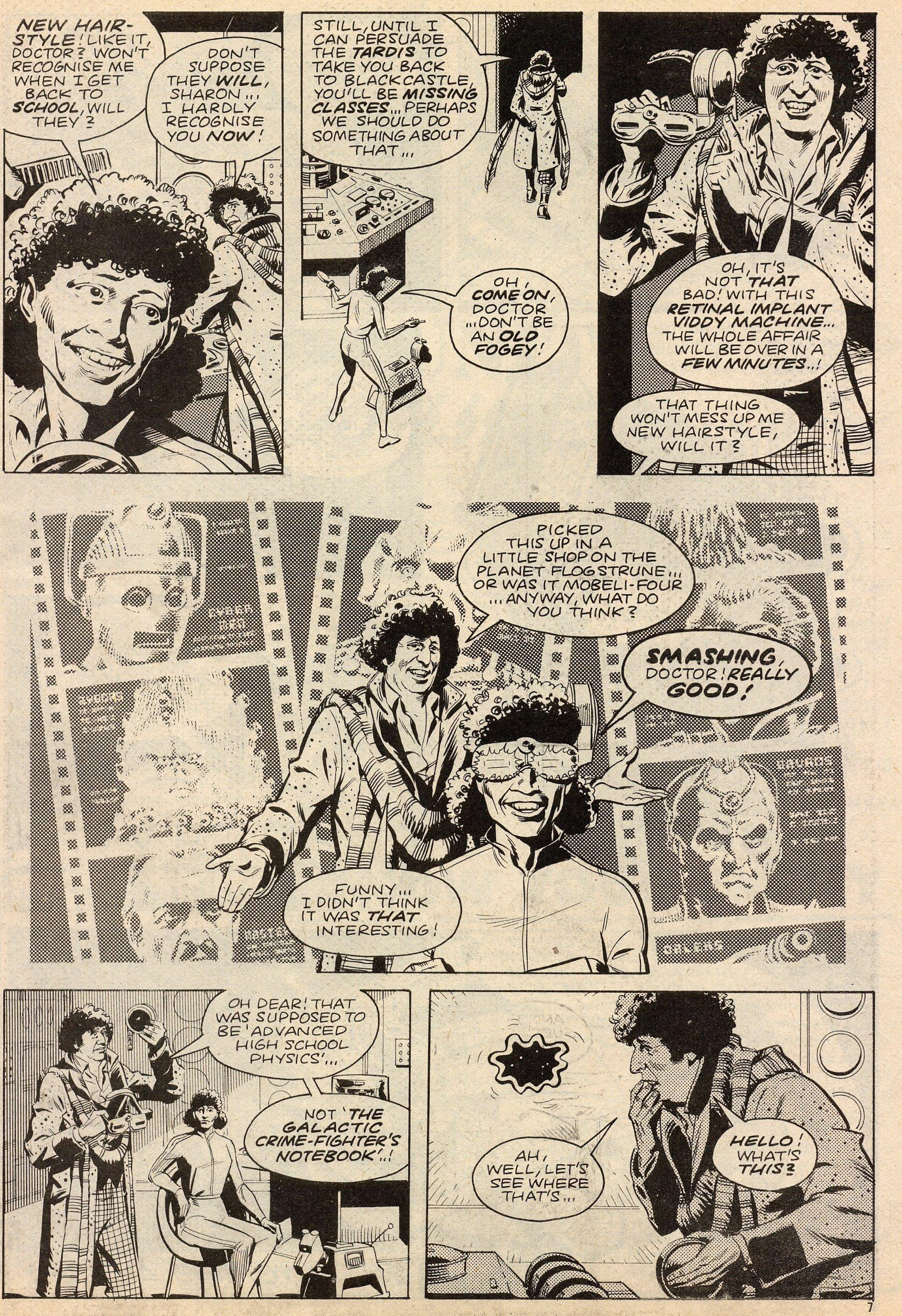
DOCTOR WHO and the TIME WITCH

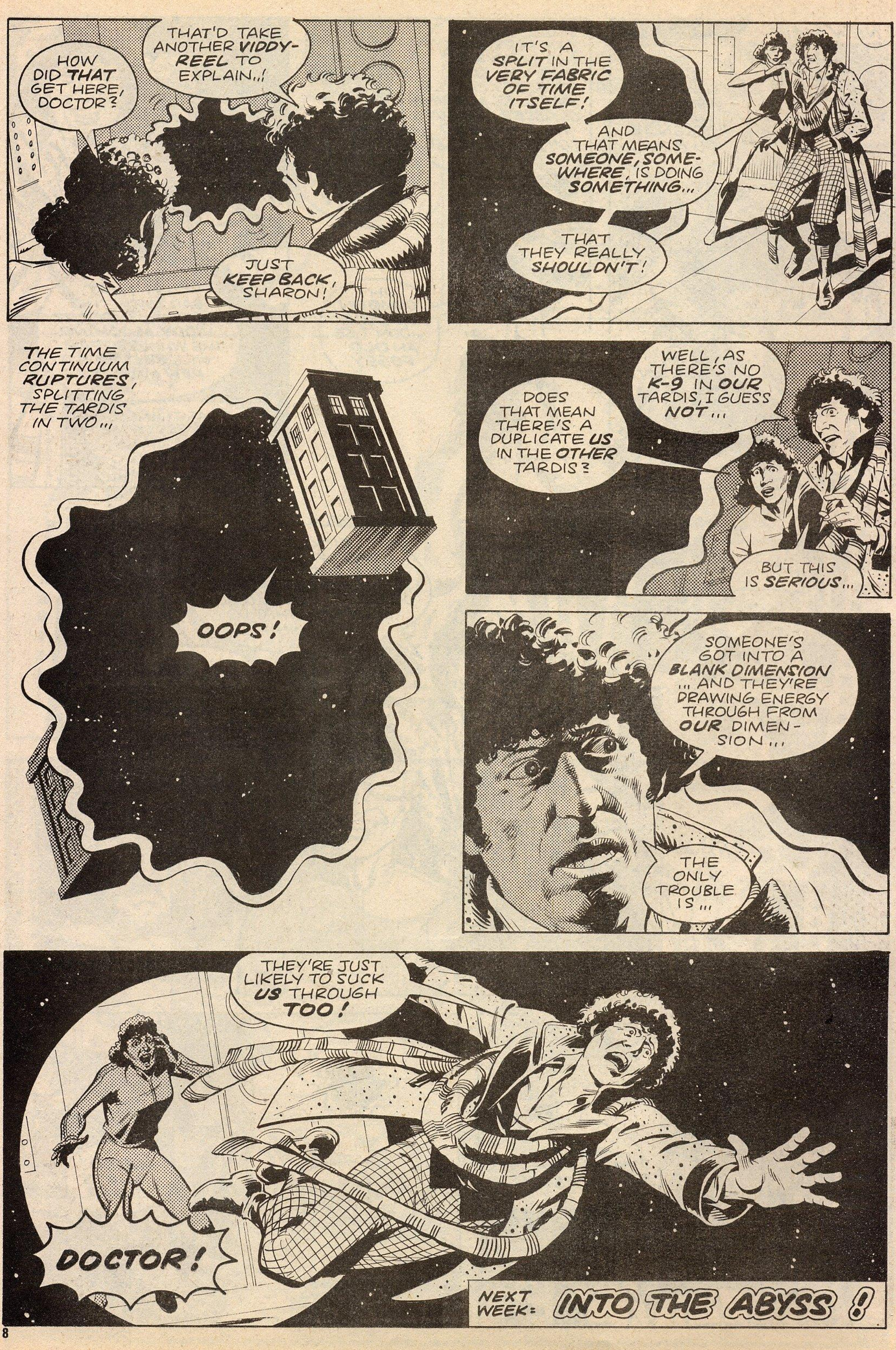

DISTANT NEFRIN, IN A GALAXY FAR AWAY, AT A TIME BEFORE THE EARTH WAS FORMED...
WHERE A YOUNG LADY WITH PSYCHIC POWERS HAD COMMITTED A MOST HEINOUS CRIME...
BRIMO! YOU ARE GUILTY OF USING YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS MIND TO CONSPIRE WITH CREATURES UNKNOWN TO PERVERT THE COURSE OF DESTINY...
AND ARE SENTENCED TO IMPRISONMENT IN THE ETERNITY CAPSULE... FOR THE REST OF YOUR UNNATURAL LIFE!
NO!
THIS IS... INHUMAN!
QUITE SO, MY DEAR WOMAN... QUITE SO! IT WILL GIVE YOU TIME TO REPENT AT LEISURE...!

WRITER: **STEVE MOORE** / ARTIST: **DAVE GIBBONS** / EDITOR: **PAUL NEARY**


ETERNAL IMPRISONMENT: TO WATCH AS EMPIRES WAX AND WANE, NATIONS CLEAVE ASUNDER AND COALESCE...
WHILE THE PATIENT WINDS, WITH UNTHINKING SKILL, GRIND DOWN MOUNTAINS INTO SEAS OF SAND...
UNTIL EVEN THE PLANET NEFRIN IS NOTHING MORE THAN A MEMORY, SLIPPING AWAY INTO THE TAIL-STREAM OF TIME...
SUCH IS THE BOREDOM OF ETERNAL LIFE, THAT WHEN THE SUN ITSELF GOES NOVA...
...THERE IS NO-ONE WATCHING...
YET, WITHIN ONLY A FEW MILLION YEARS, THE ANCIENT STAR HAS COLLAPSED INTO A BLACK HOLE...
AND THE GRAVITIC WARPING SUCKS BRIMO, FULLY AWAKE, INTO...
...NOTHING.
NOW WHERE IN THE NAME OF NEFRIN AM I?


THAT'S ODD ...I'M SUDDENLY STARVING HUNGRY
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A HOT SMORCH-CAKE, RIGHT...
NOW?
WHERE'D THAT COME FROM?
WELL, WHO CARES WHERE! I COULD EAT A TABLEFUL OF THESE!
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER... I'D BEGIN TO THINK THIS MEANT I COULD HAVE ANYTHING I WANTED...
AND I GUESS IT DOES...
AFTER ALL THIS TIME ...NEW CLOTHES ...JEWELLERY... PERHAPS EVEN A...


NEW HAIR-STYLE! LIKE IT, DOCTOR? WON'T RECOGNISE ME WHEN I GET BACK TO SCHOOL, WILL THEY?
DON'T SUPPOSE THEY WILL, SHARON... I HARDLY RECOGNISE YOU NOW!
STILL, UNTIL I CAN PERSUADE THE TARDIS TO TAKE YOU BACK TO BLACKCASTLE, YOU'LL BE MISSING CLASSES... PERHAPS WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT...
OH, COME ON, DOCTOR... DON'T BE AN OLD FOGEY!
OH, IT'S NOT THAT BAD! WITH THIS RETINAL IMPLANT VIDDY MACHINE... THE WHOLE AFFAIR WILL BE OVER IN A FEW MINUTES...!
THAT THING WON'T MESS UP ME NEW HAIRSTYLE, WILL IT?
PICKED THIS UP IN A LITTLE SHOP ON THE PLANET FLOGSTRUNE... OR WAS IT MOBELI-FOUR... ANYWAY, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
SMASHING, DOCTOR! REALLY GOOD!
FUNNY... I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS THAT INTERESTING!
OH DEAR! THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE 'ADVANCED HIGH SCHOOL PHYSICS'...
NOT 'THE GALACTIC CRIME-FIGHTER'S NOTEBOOK'...!
AH, WELL, LET'S SEE WHERE THAT'S...
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?


HOW DID THAT GET HERE, DOCTOR?
THAT'D TAKE ANOTHER VIDDY-REEL TO EXPLAIN..!
JUST KEEP BACK, SHARON!
IT'S A SPLIT IN THE VERY FABRIC OF TIME ITSELF!
AND THAT MEANS SOMEONE, SOMEWHERE, IS DOING SOMETHING...
THAT THEY REALLY SHOULDN'T!
THE TIME CONTINUUM RUPTURES, SPLITTING THE TARDIS IN TWO...
OOPS!
DOES THAT MEAN THERE'S A DUPLICATE US IN THE OTHER TARDIS?
WELL, AS THERE'S NO K-9 IN OUR TARDIS, I GUESS NOT...
BUT THIS IS SERIOUS...
SOMEONE'S GOT INTO A BLANK DIMENSION ... AND THEY'RE DRAWING ENERGY THROUGH FROM OUR DIMENSION...
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS...
THEY'RE JUST LIKELY TO SUCK US THROUGH TOO!
DOCTOR!
NEXT WEEK: INTO THE ABYSS!

UNIT HOTLINE

Attention all UNIT undercover agents! Here is this weeks coded messages hot from HQ!

SECURITY CODE RED

HYPWLNDGID YGIILMITRP-RID! HDXR OJNYSGVYRN TXGA PJRRI LZYVIGWWRV NJU JDXR MTUJR PRI! TXR HQGA OTGMSXD EQYDX AOYDGC RYIBLNPGDYLI OQXYTX CTLMCV OXRCW DDXR ATUJRN GYIOGAYLI CLB SRGNDX. ABMCC FGCRND! YRORNU VDXYIS HPMAD SJR AVLIR PDL CAGOR ODXR UJNYSGVYRN QBNLP ODXRAR PTLCV SNLJLDYT TGCYRIA.

sky·watch

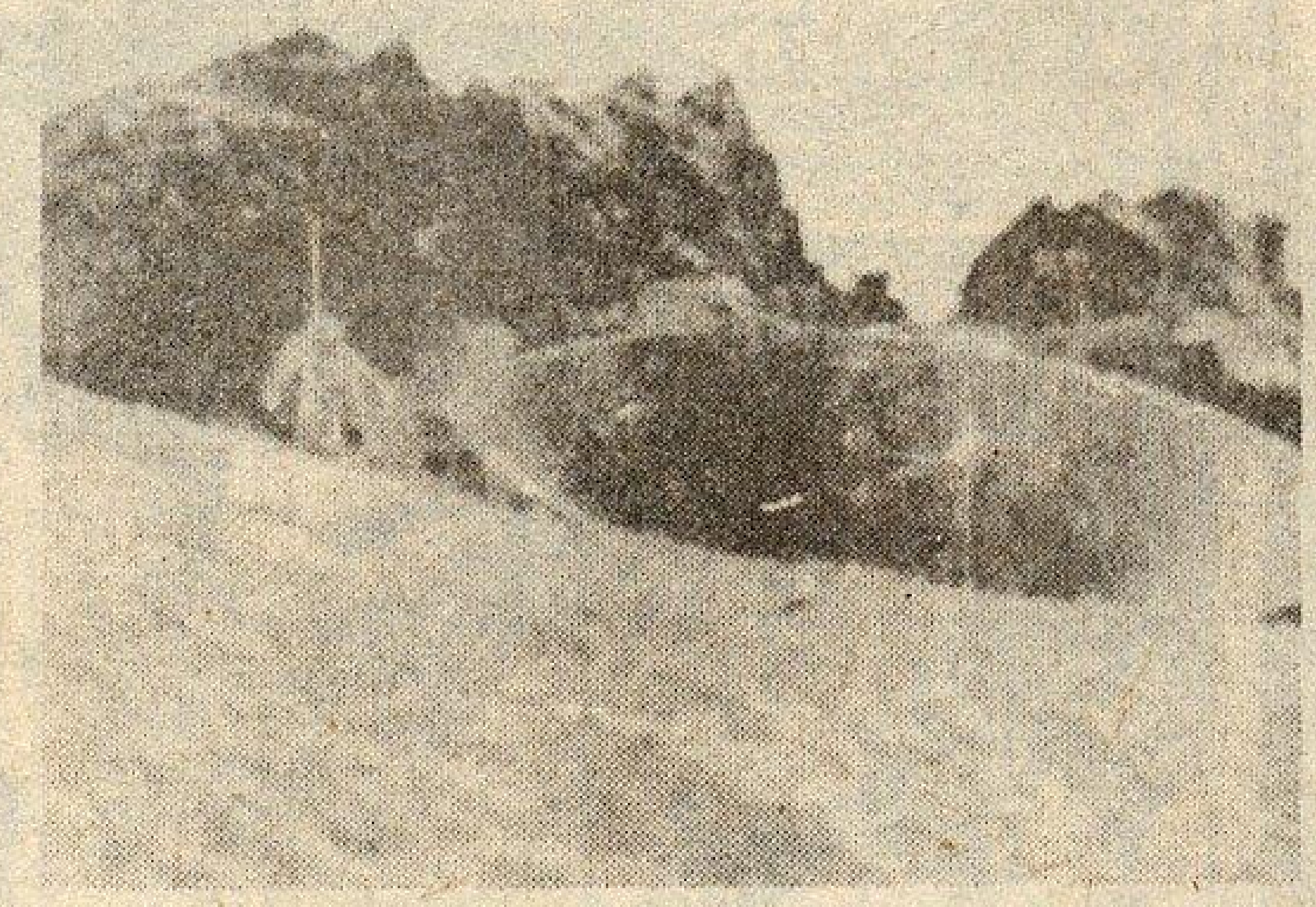
Dateline: August 21, 1955
Subject: Encounter of the third kind.
Witnesses: The Sutton family (seven adults, four children).
Location: Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

Why would an entire family leave their home one night to rush to the police station in a state of shock and panic? They claimed that they had been under attack by alien visitors who had landed in a strange craft not far from their home.

It begun when one of the sons returned at seven o'clock to tell of a glowing object that had landed in a dip in their fields. Less than one hour later a creature, less than four feet tall, with long arms and a large head, entered their yard!

More creatures appeared and the Sutton family retreated into the house. They tried shooting at the creatures, but it seemed to have little effect. Eventually, after three hours, the Sutton family made their escape and drove to the police station.

A thorough search of the area by police later that night, revealed nothing, yet when each of the Sutton family were interviewed their stories were identical. Their story, however incredible, seemed very genuine.



Nº9 THE SILURIANS

KNOW YOUR ENEMY

SUBJECT: The Silurians.
PLANET OF ORIGIN: Earth.
WEAPONARY: A powerful heat-ray projected from a "third eye" set into the Silurian's forehead.

SOCIAL STRUCTURE: A socially advanced civilization that, until its tragic end, was completely united under a single world government.

HISTORY: Intelligence reports suggest that one hundred million years ago Earth was inhabited by an advanced civilization called the Silurians.

Panic spread when their scientists discovered that a massive meteor was set on a collision course with Earth. It was commonly believed that the Earth's atmosphere would be totally altered by the collision – that all life would be destroyed. Yet whilst the Silurian race lay underground in suspended amination, their scientists were proved wrong. The wandering rock simply went into orbit, becoming Earth's permanent moon. While the Silurian race slept, mankind evolved and prospered.

In 1970 the Silurians returned to make their claim on a world that had once been theirs. It was only through UNIT's intervention that war was averted. Force-fighter's beware! The original inhabitants of Earth might one day attempt to reclaim their world!

THE DALEK TAPES
TAPE THREE

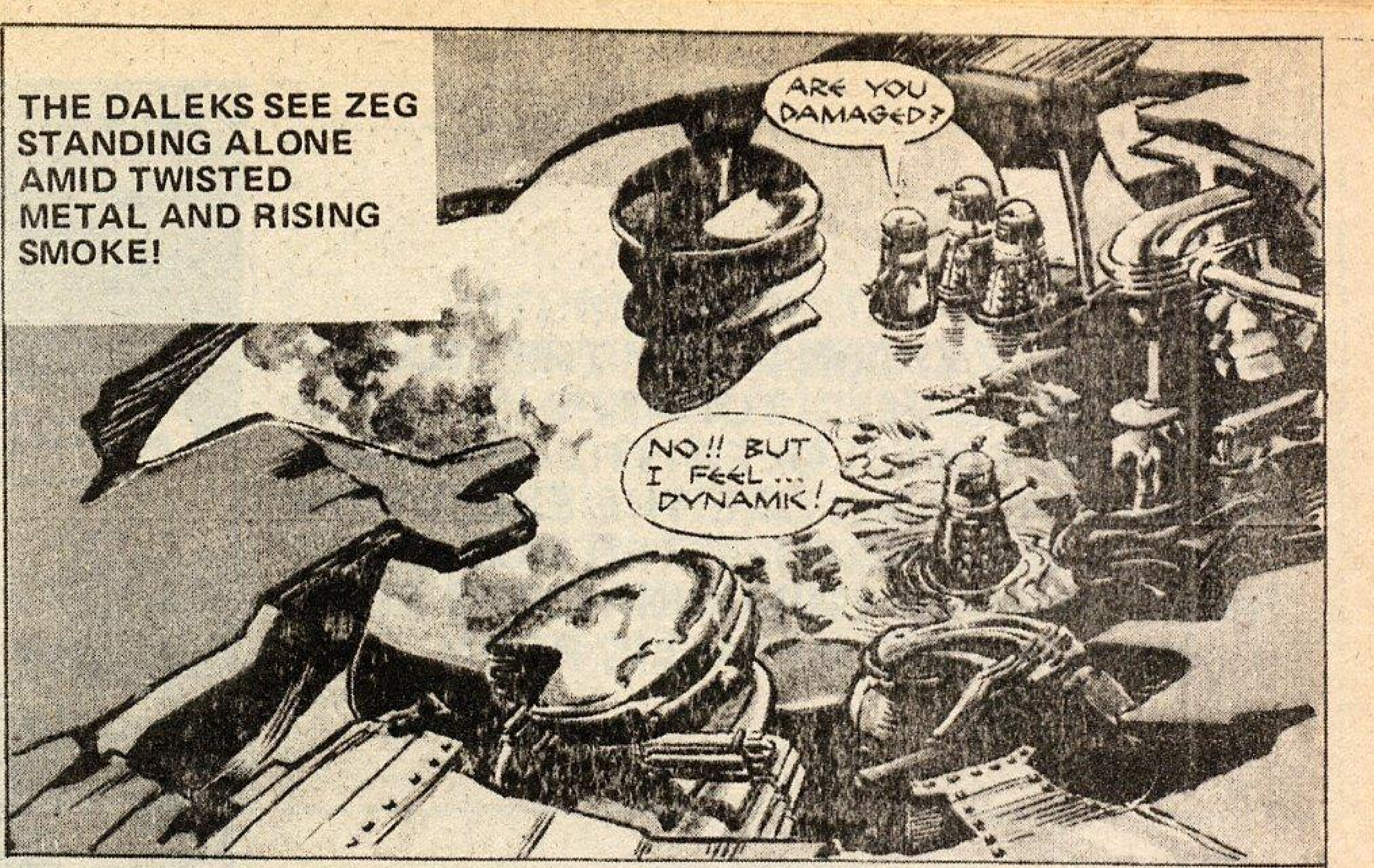
IN THE FIRST TWO TAPES THE DALEKS BECAME MUTATED AND INHABITED THEIR METAL SHELLS. THEN THEY OBTAINED THE SECRET OF SPACE TRAVEL FROM BLUEPRINTS CAPTURED FROM KRATTORIAN SPACE TRAVELLERS!

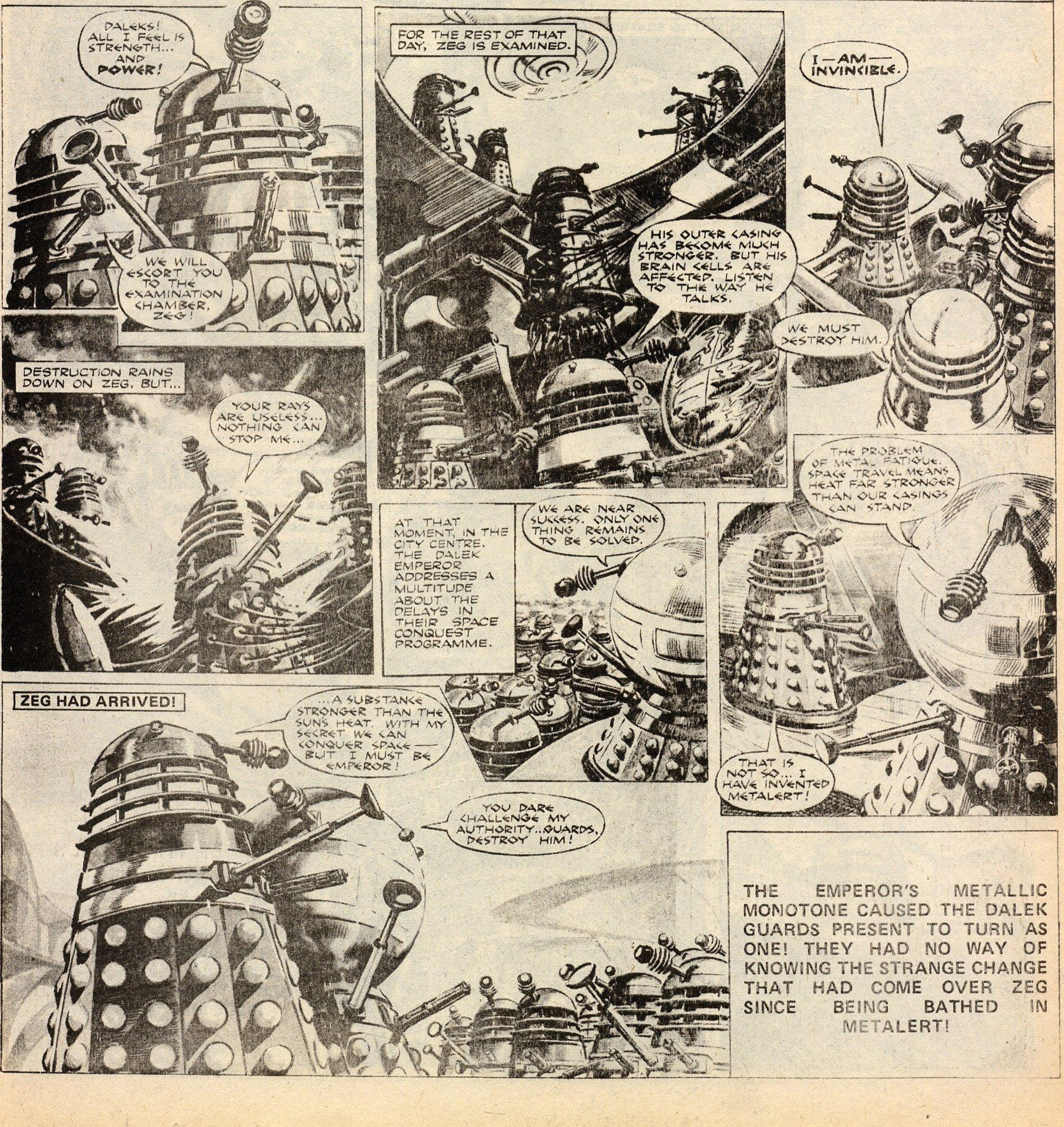
ZEG, A WORKER DALEK, IS PERFORMING RESEARCH INTO NEW ALLOYS NEEDED FOR THE SPACESHIPS!
ZEG IS CAREFUL TO MEASURE OUT THE PRECISE AMOUNTS, FOR THE MATERIALS HE USES ARE DEADLY DANGEROUS.
NOW TO EXPOSE THE MIXTURE TO ARTIFICIAL SUNLIGHT.
INCREDIBLE HEAT STRIKES INTO THE CENTRE OF ZEG'S NEW MIXTURE.
NOT MORE THAN 20 VEPS WORTH, I THINK.
VEPS
THE VIOLENT OQUOLLOQUOX, A FIERCE GALE WHICH OCCURS ONLY EVERY SIX YEARS ON SKARO, SHRIEKS TOWARDS THE CITY IN THE SAND.
THE STORM HITS THE CITY...
EMERGENCY! MAGNETISE SAND. COVER THE CITY.
A THUNDERBOLT CRASHES THROUGH INTO THE INVENTIONS FACTORY...
THE ARTIFICIAL SUNLIGHT HEATS UP TO A BLISTERING EIGHTY VEPS...
THUNDERBOLT MAY HAVE... DONE DAMAGE.. MUST TURN OFF ARTIFICIAL SUNLIGHT...
BUT ZEG IS TOO LATE...
THE HEAT!! THE DREADFUL HEAT OF IT!! AAAH!
BUT ZEG IS NOT DESTROYED. THE NEW METALS AND CHEMICALS SOAK THROUGH THE DALEK — CLING TO HIM — BECOME A NEW PART OF HIM.
WHAT HAS HAPPENED... TO ME? I HAVE... A STRANGE NEW FEELING... ALMOST OF... OF **JOY**!

..THE POWER THAT LEADS TO THE

DUEL OF THE DALEKS!

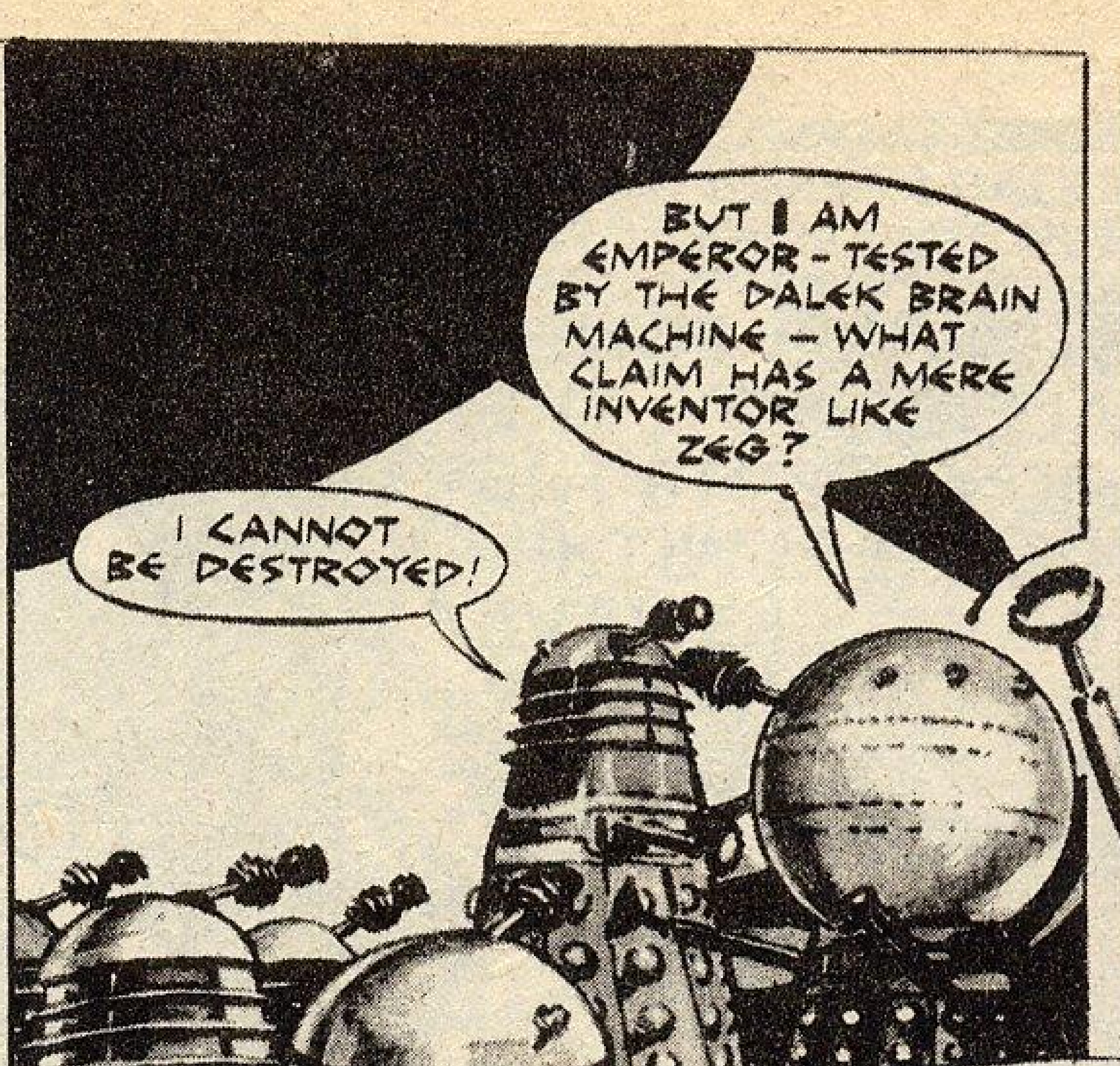
AS ZEG FEELS A STRANGE POWER FLOW OVER HIS METALLIC BODY, THE NOISE OF THE EXPLOSION ALERTS THE OTHER DALEKS IN THE AREA! WITHIN MOMENTS A NUMBER OF DALEKS HAVE GAINED ACCESS TO THE LABORATORY BLOCK IN WHICH ZEG WAS CONDUCTING HIS EXPERIMENTS!

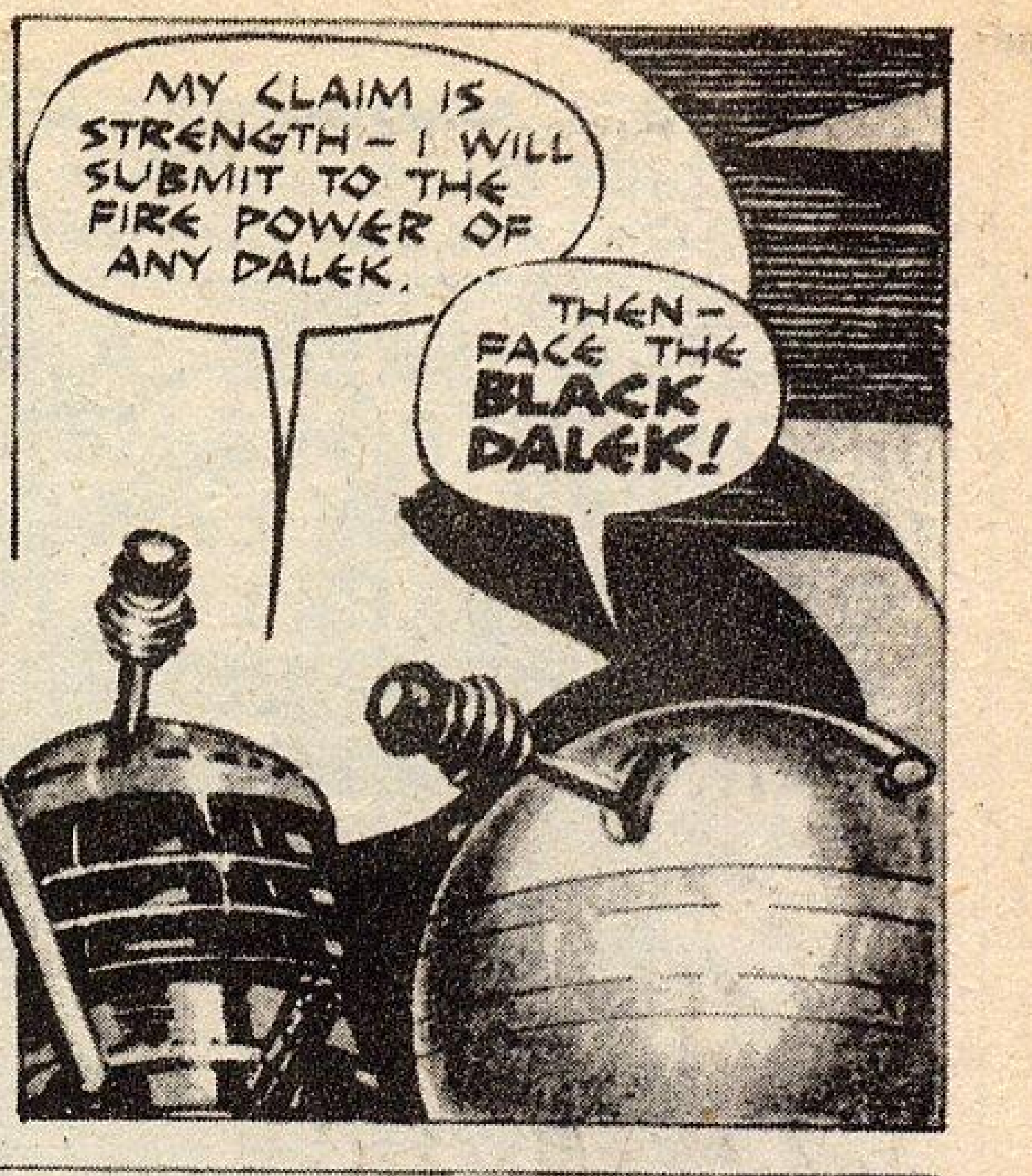

THE DALEKS SEE ZEG STANDING ALONE AMID TWISTED METAL AND RISING SMOKE!
ARE YOU DAMAGED?
NO!! BUT I FEEL... DYNAMIK!

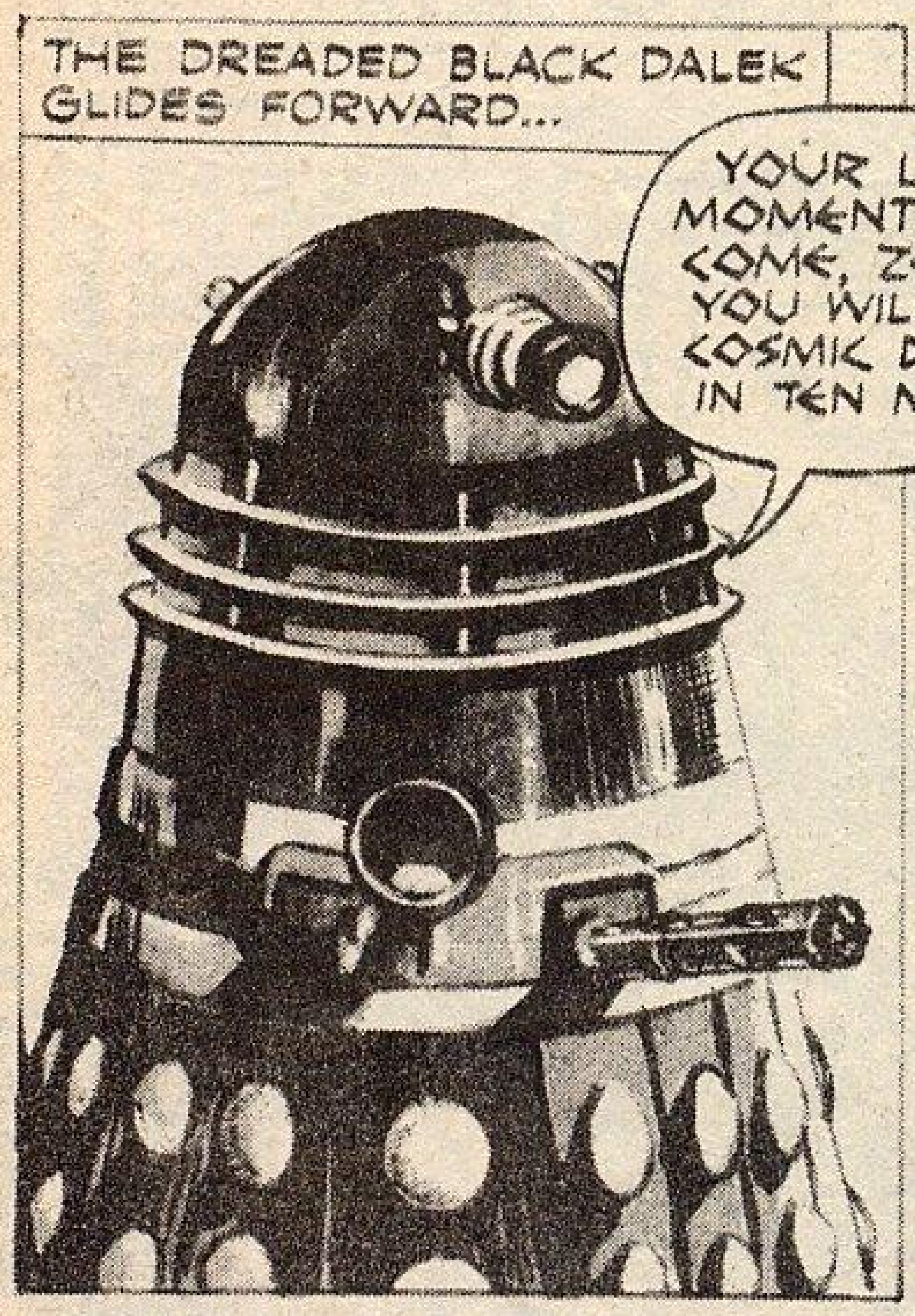

DALEKS! ALL I FEEL IS STRENGTH... AND POWER!
WE WILL ESCORT YOU TO THE EXAMINATION CHAMBER, ZEG!
FOR THE REST OF THAT DAY, ZEG IS EXAMINED.
HIS OUTER CASING HAS BECOME MUCH STRONGER. BUT HIS BRAIN CELLS ARE AFFECTED. LISTEN TO THE WAY HE TALKS.
I—AM—INVINCIBLE.
WE MUST DESTROY HIM.
DESTRUCTION RAINS DOWN ON ZEG, BUT...
YOUR RAYS ARE USELESS... NOTHING CAN STOP ME...
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CITY CENTRE, THE DALEK EMPEROR ADDRESSES A MULTITUDE ABOUT THE DELAYS IN THEIR SPACE CONQUEST PROGRAMME.
WE ARE NEAR SUCCESS. ONLY ONE THING REMAINS TO BE SOLVED.
THE PROBLEM OF METAL FATIGUE. SPACE TRAVEL MEANS HEAT FAR STRONGER THAN OUR CASINGS CAN STAND.
ZEG HAD ARRIVED!
THAT IS NOT SO... I HAVE INVENTED METALERT!
...A SUBSTANCE STRONGER THAN THE SUNS HEAT. WITH MY SECRET WE CAN CONQUER SPACE — BUT I MUST BE EMPEROR!
YOU DARE CHALLENGE MY AUTHORITY...GUARDS, DESTROY HIM!

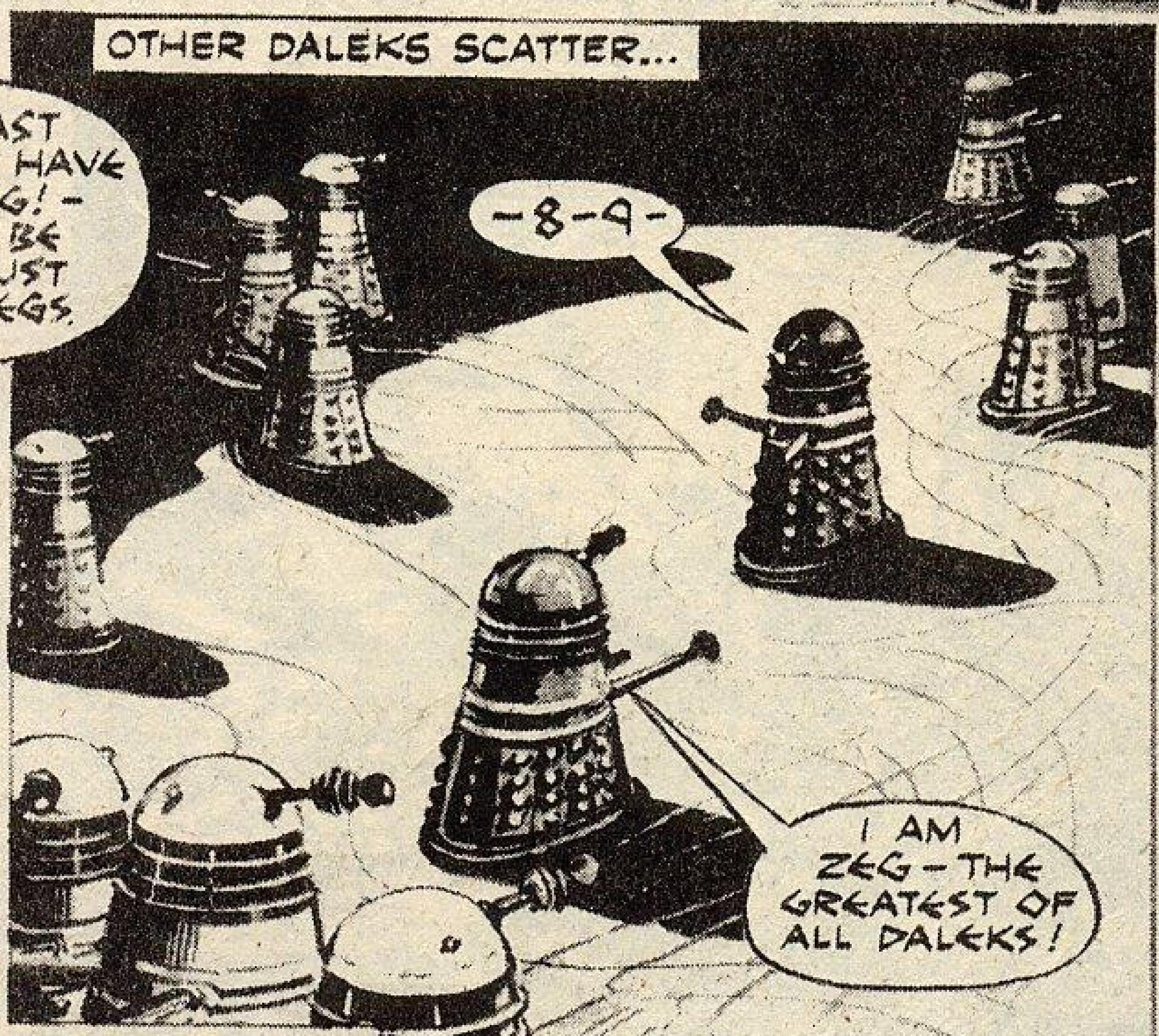
THE EMPEROR'S METALLIC MONOTONE CAUSED THE DALEK GUARDS PRESENT TO TURN AS ONE! THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THE STRANGE CHANGE THAT HAD COME OVER ZEG SINCE BEING BATHED IN METALERT!

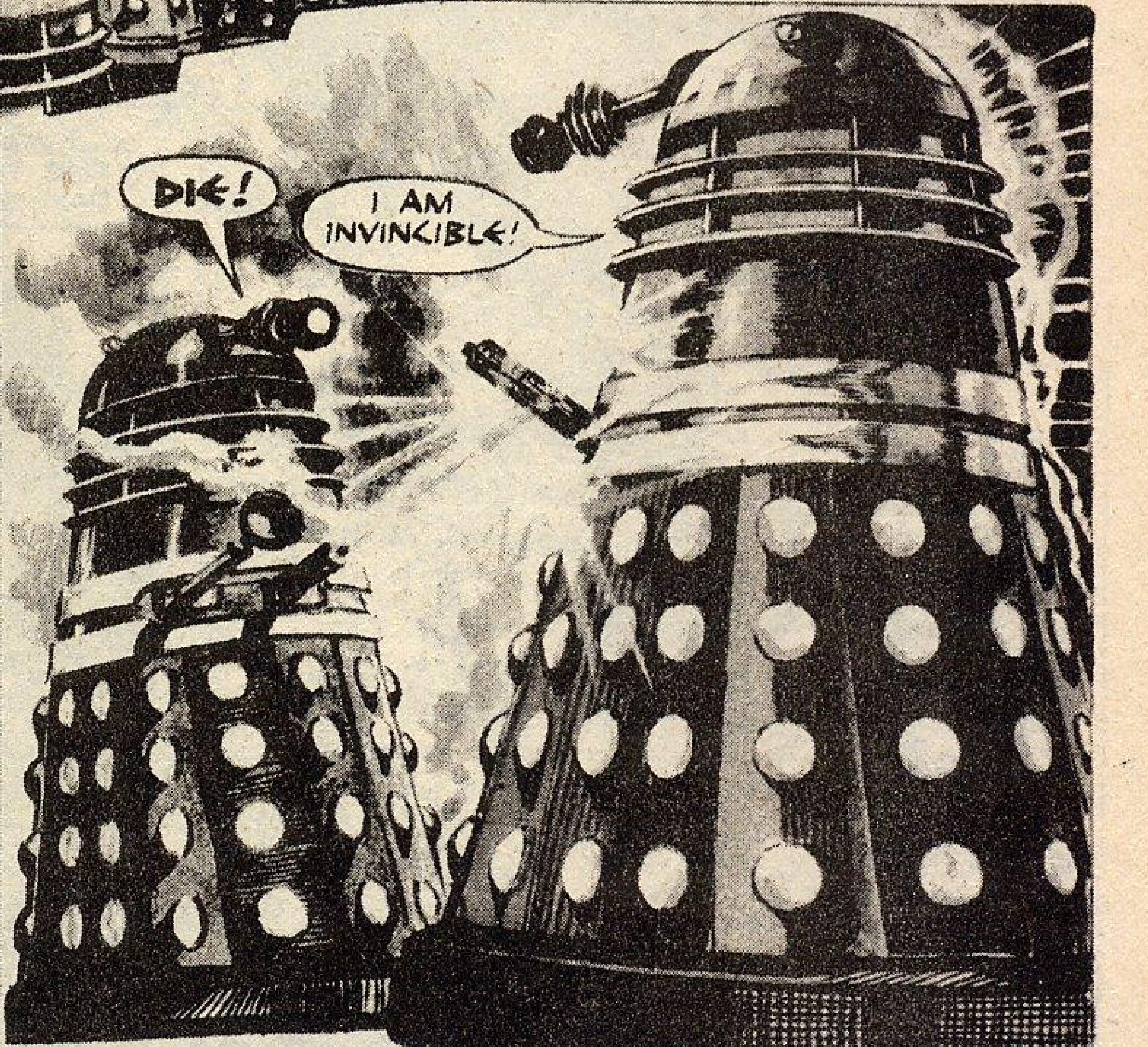
AS THE WEAPONS OF THE DALEK GUARDS LEVEL TOWARDS ZEG, A SILENCE FALLS OVER THE COUNCIL-CHAMBER . . . BEFORE THE EXECUTION SQUAD CAN PERFORM IT'S DUTY, ZEG SPEAKS! FOUR CHILLING WORDS ECHO AROUND THE METALLIC ROOM . . .

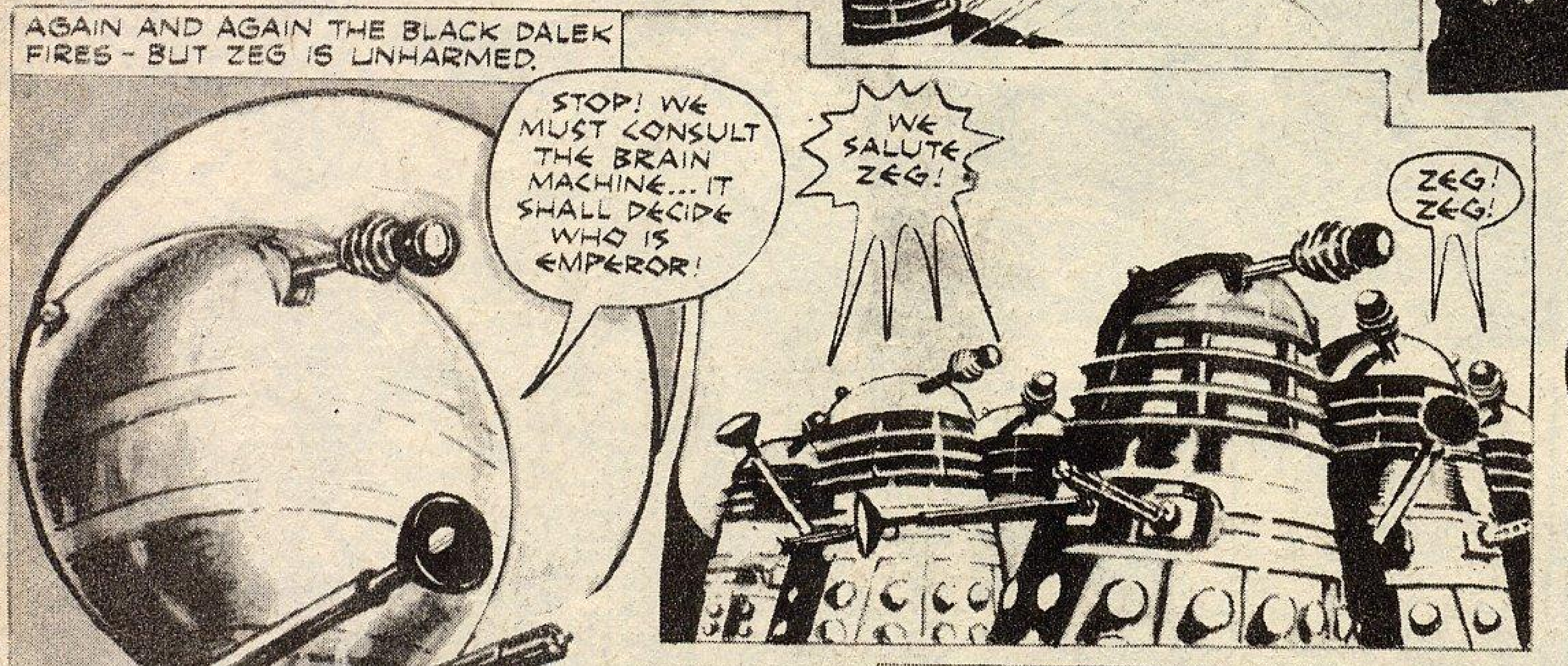

I CANNOT BE DESTROYED!
BUT I AM EMPEROR - TESTED BY THE DALEK BRAIN MACHINE - WHAT CLAIM HAS A MERE INVENTOR LIKE ZEG?

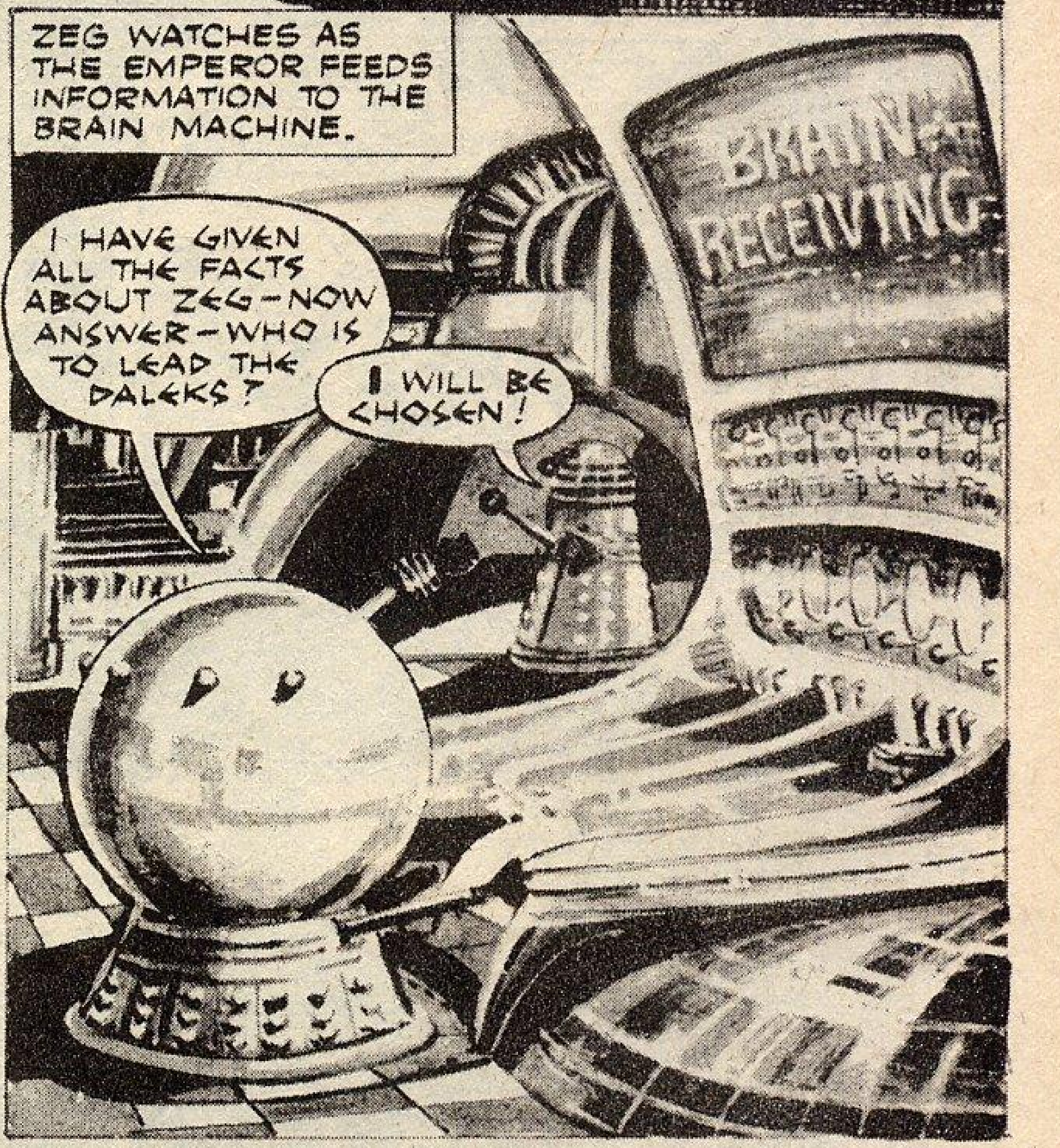

MY CLAIM IS STRENGTH - I WILL SUBMIT TO THE FIRE POWER OF ANY DALEK.
THEN - FACE THE BLACK DALEK!

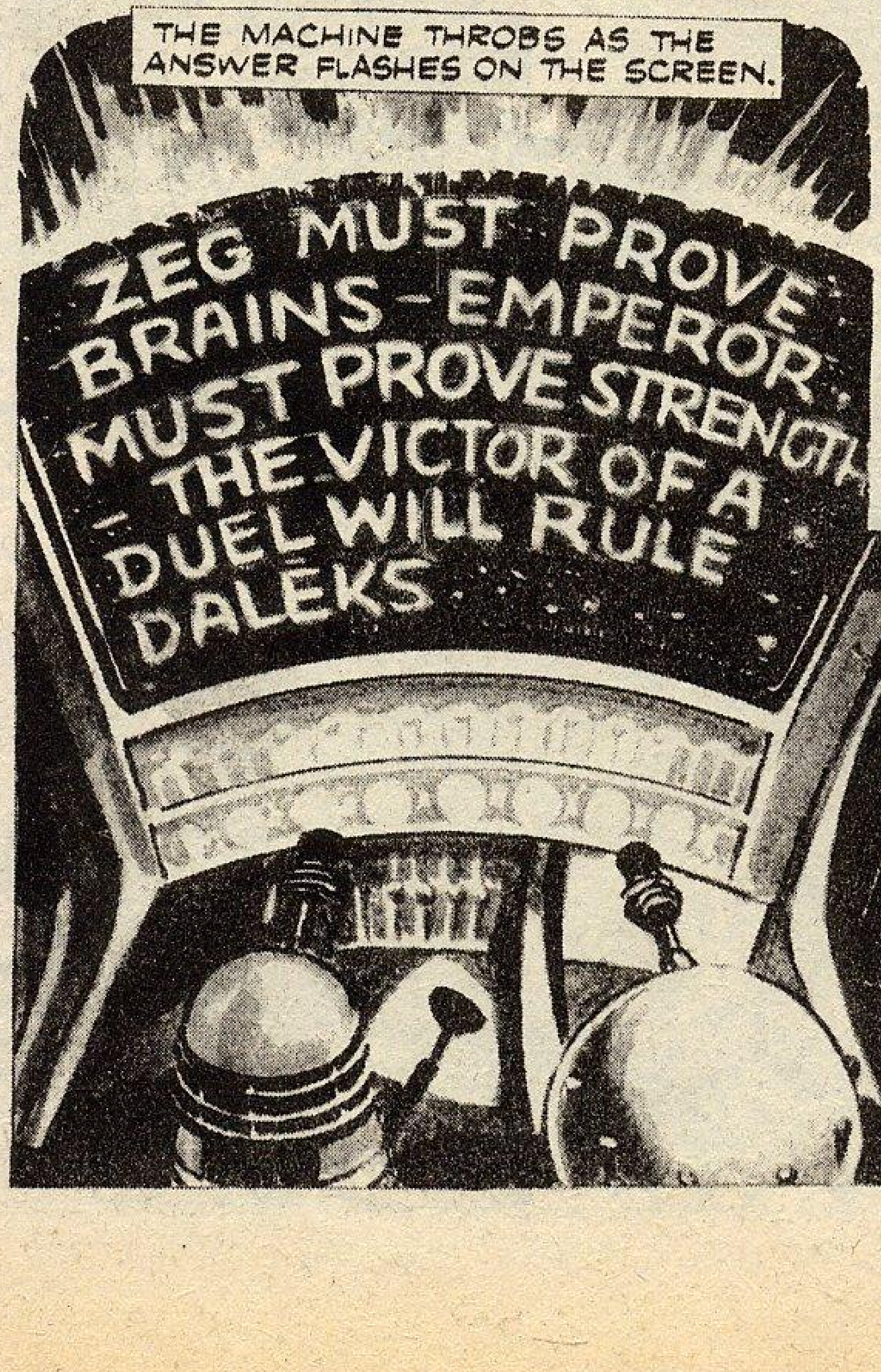

THE DREADED BLACK DALEK GLIDES FORWARD...
YOUR LAST MOMENTS HAVE COME, ZEG! - YOU WILL BE COSMIC DUST IN TEN MEGS.

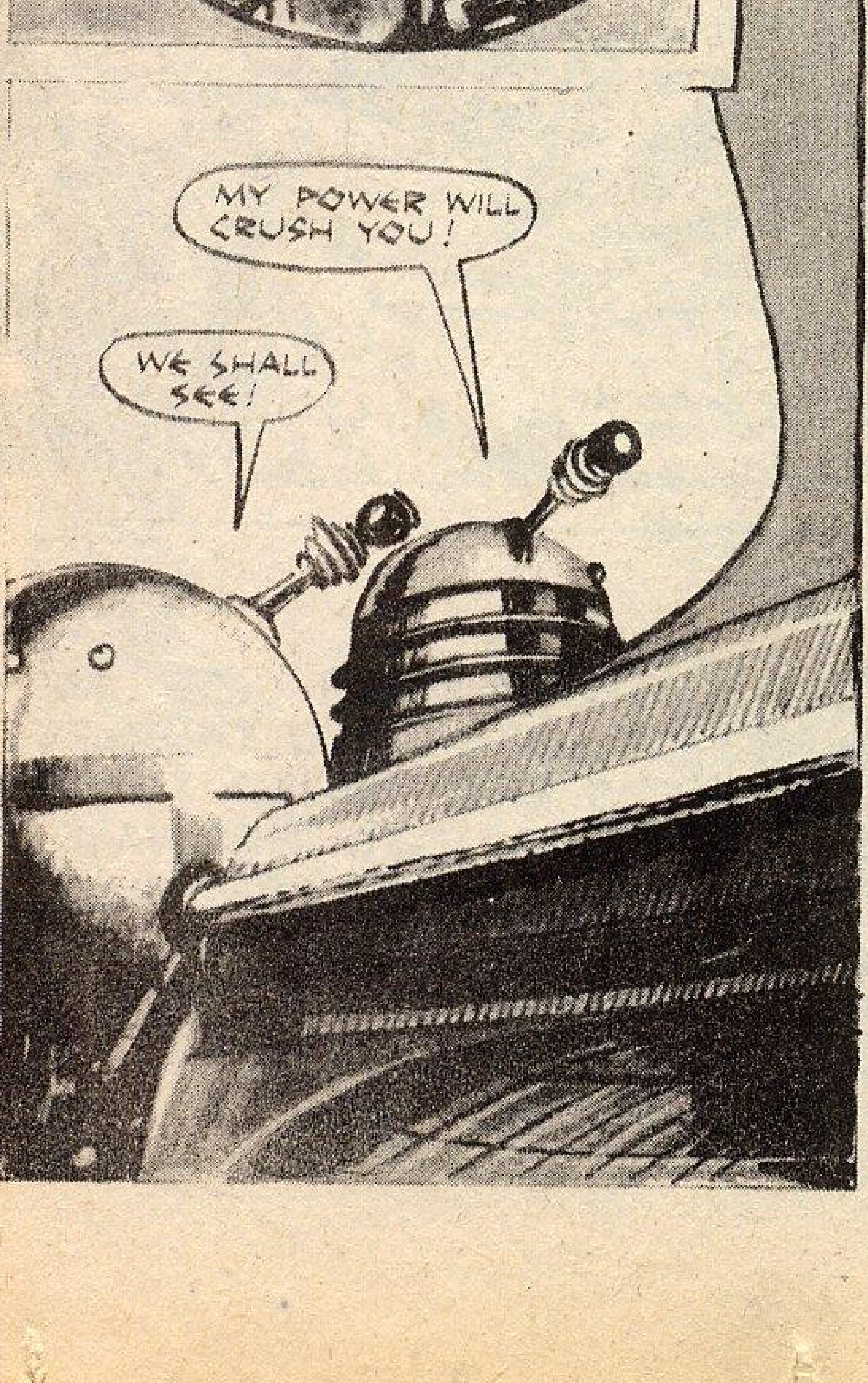

OTHER DALEKS SCATTER...
-8-9-
I AM ZEG - THE GREATEST OF ALL DALEKS!


DIE!
I AM INVINCIBLE!

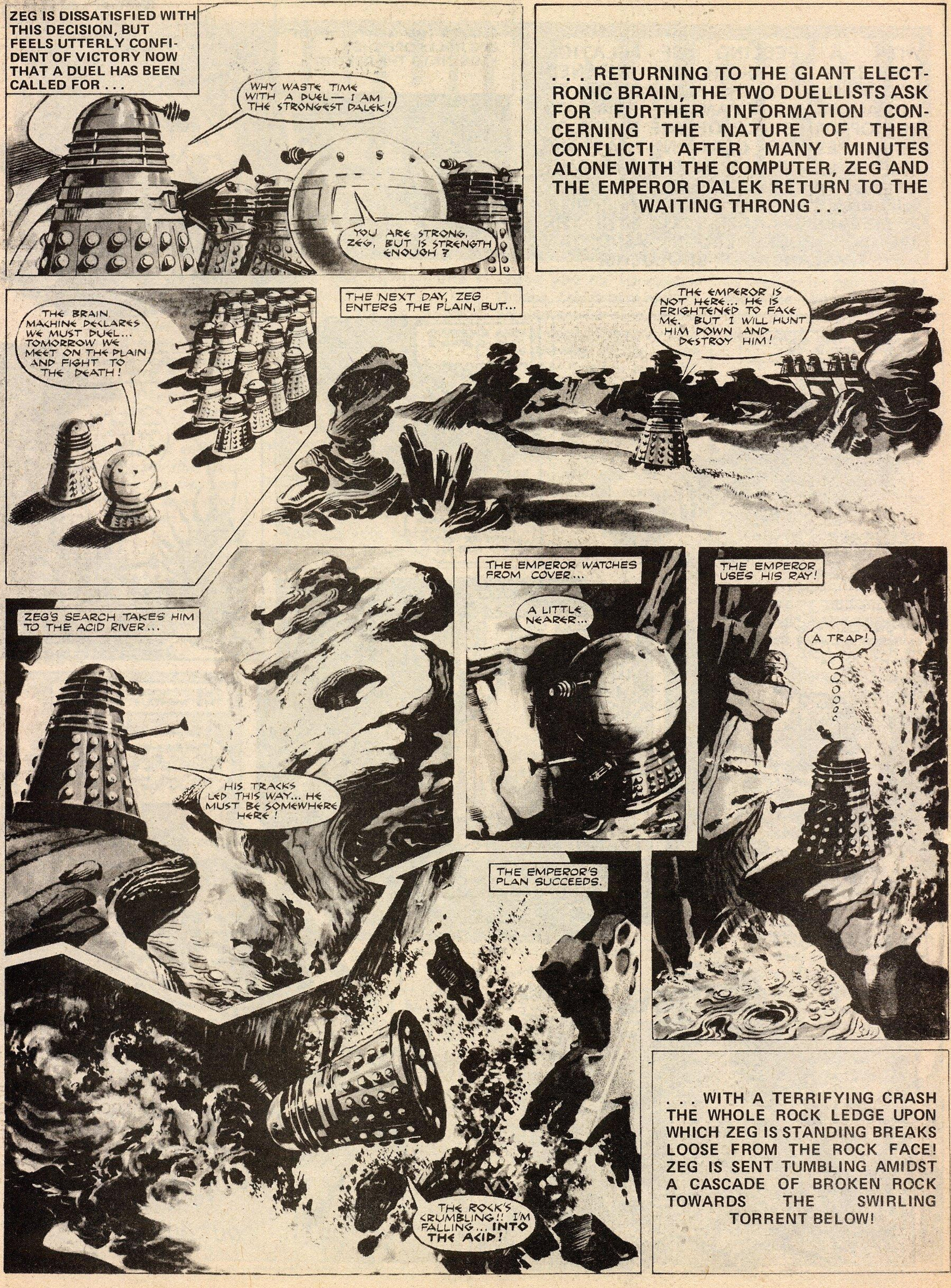

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE BLACK DALEK FIRES - BUT ZEG IS UNHARMED.
STOP! WE MUST CONSULT THE BRAIN MACHINE... IT SHALL DECIDE WHO IS EMPEROR!
WE SALUTE ZEG!
ZEG! ZEG!


ZEG WATCHES AS THE EMPEROR FEEDS INFORMATION TO THE BRAIN MACHINE.
BRAIN RECEIVING
I HAVE GIVEN ALL THE FACTS ABOUT ZEG - NOW ANSWER - WHO IS TO LEAD THE DALEKS?
I WILL BE CHOSEN!

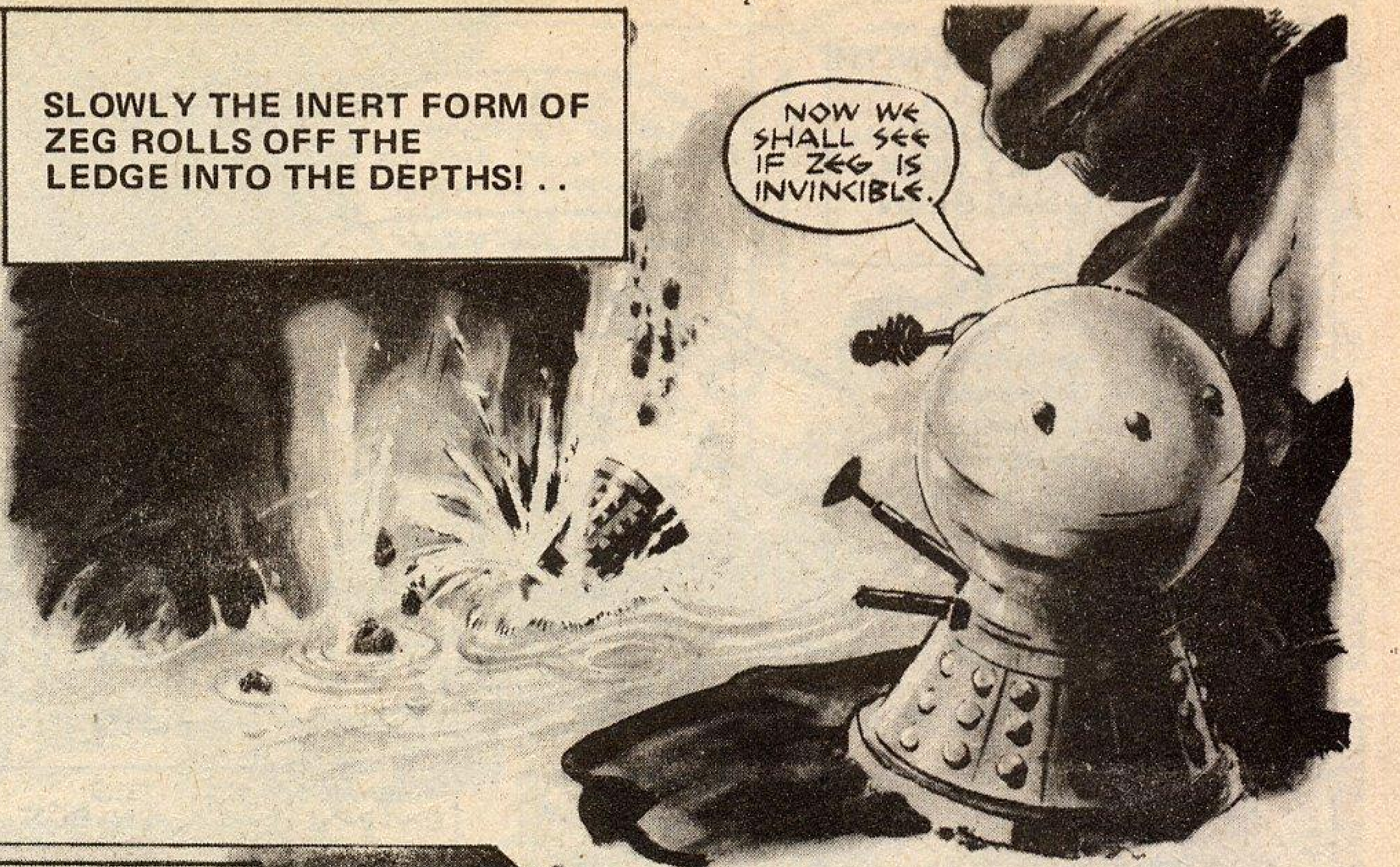

THE MACHINE THROBS AS THE ANSWER FLASHES ON THE SCREEN.
ZEG MUST PROVE BRAINS - EMPEROR MUST PROVE STRENGTH - THE VICTOR OF A DUEL WILL RULE DALEKS......

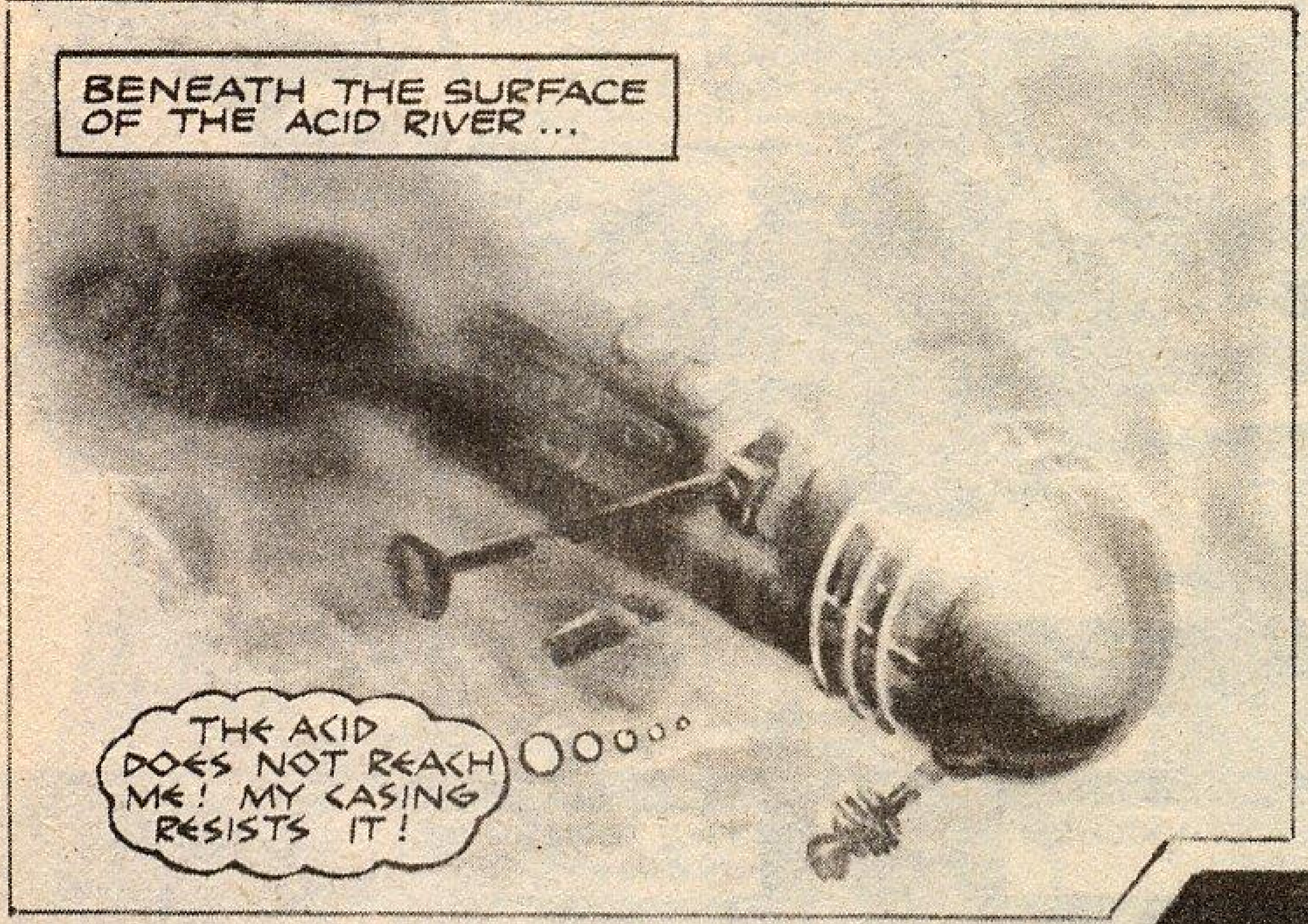

MY POWER WILL CRUSH YOU!
WE SHALL SEE!

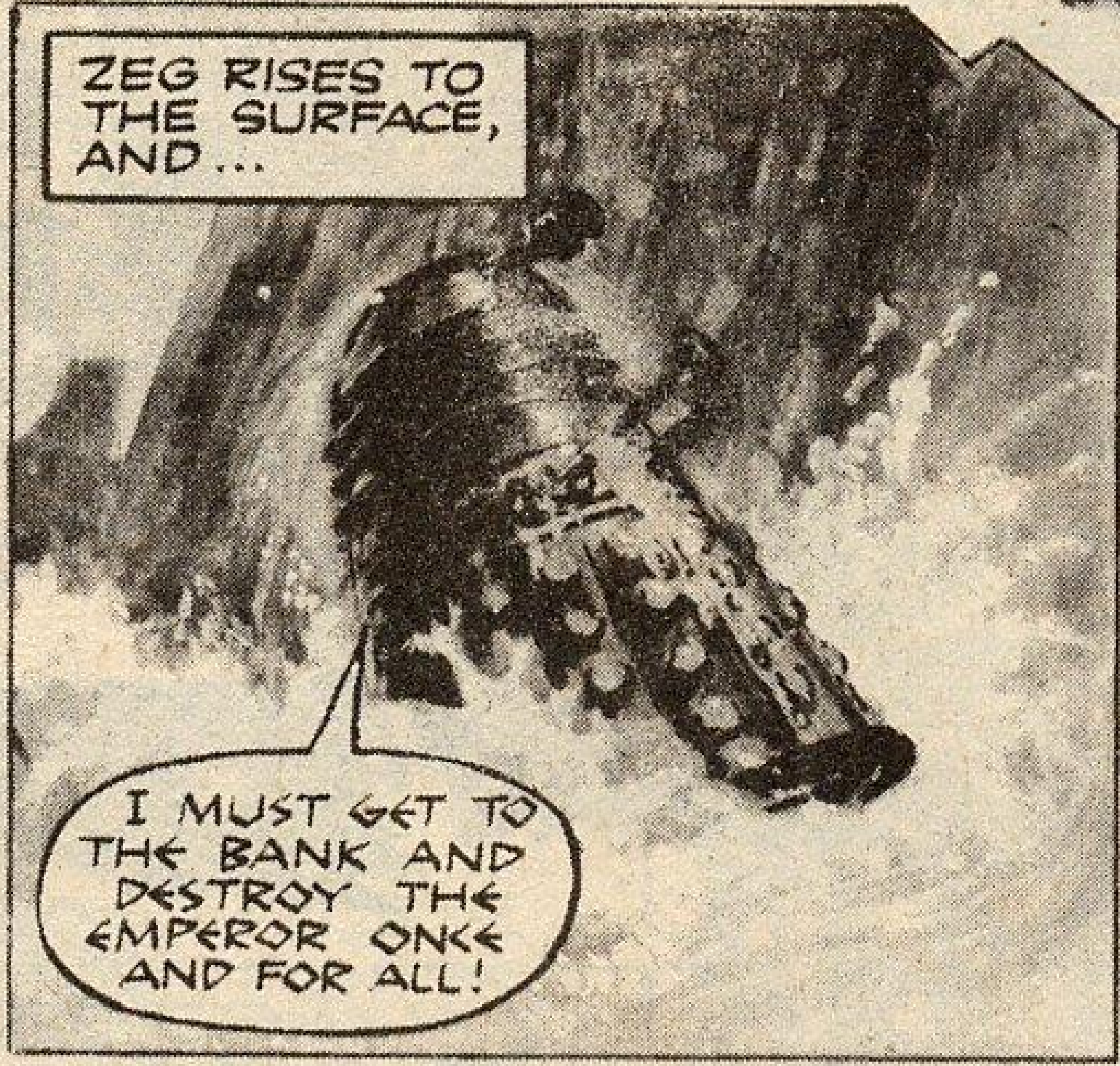
THE ANSWER GIVEN BY THE GIANT DALEK COMPUTER IS UNEXPECTED, AND BOTH THE EMPEROR DALEK AND ZEG THE TECHNICIAN REALISE THAT THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN IS GOING TO FORCE THEM TO DECIDE THE ISSUE FOR THEMSELVES

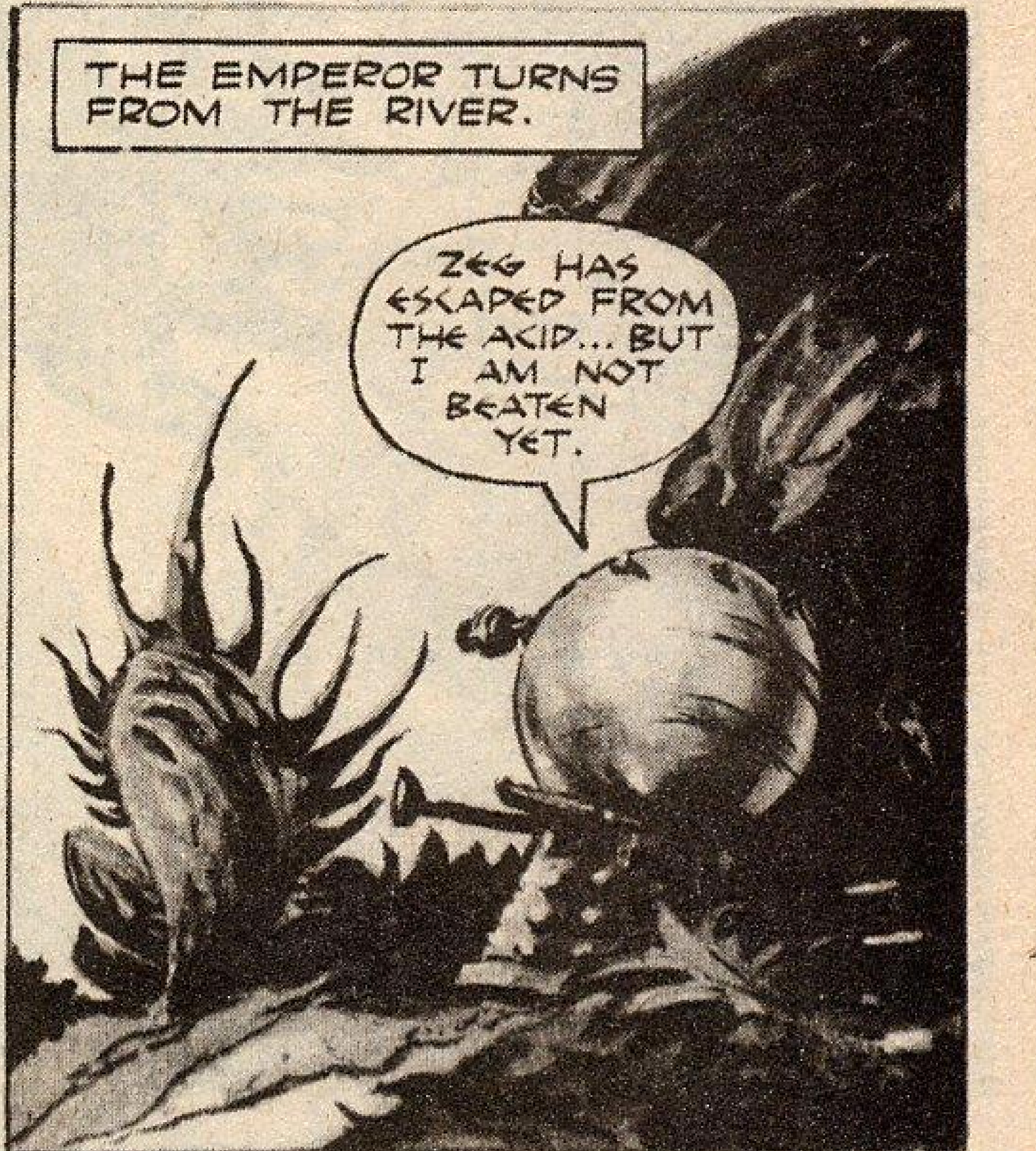

ZEG IS DISSATISFIED WITH THIS DECISION, BUT FEELS UTTERLY CONFIDENT OF VICTORY NOW THAT A DUEL HAS BEEN CALLED FOR . . .
WHY WASTE TIME WITH A DUEL — I AM THE STRONGEST DALEK!
YOU ARE STRONG, ZEG, BUT IS STRENGTH ENOUGH?
. . . RETURNING TO THE GIANT ELECTRONIC BRAIN, THE TWO DUELLISTS ASK FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONCERNING THE NATURE OF THEIR CONFLICT! AFTER MANY MINUTES ALONE WITH THE COMPUTER, ZEG AND THE EMPEROR DALEK RETURN TO THE WAITING THRONG . . .
THE BRAIN MACHINE DECLARES WE MUST DUEL... TOMORROW WE MEET ON THE PLAIN AND FIGHT TO THE DEATH!
THE NEXT DAY, ZEG ENTERS THE PLAIN, BUT...
THE EMPEROR IS NOT HERE... HE IS FRIGHTENED TO FACE ME. BUT I WILL HUNT HIM DOWN AND DESTROY HIM!
ZEG'S SEARCH TAKES HIM TO THE ACID RIVER...
HIS TRACKS LED THIS WAY... HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE HERE!
THE EMPEROR WATCHES FROM COVER...
A LITTLE NEARER...
THE EMPEROR USES HIS RAY!
A TRAP!
THE EMPEROR'S PLAN SUCCEEDS.
THE ROCK'S CRUMBLING!! I'M FALLING... INTO THE ACID!
. . . WITH A TERRIFYING CRASH THE WHOLE ROCK LEDGE UPON WHICH ZEG IS STANDING BREAKS LOOSE FROM THE ROCK FACE! ZEG IS SENT TUMBLING AMIDST A CASCADE OF BROKEN ROCK TOWARDS THE SWIRLING TORRENT BELOW!

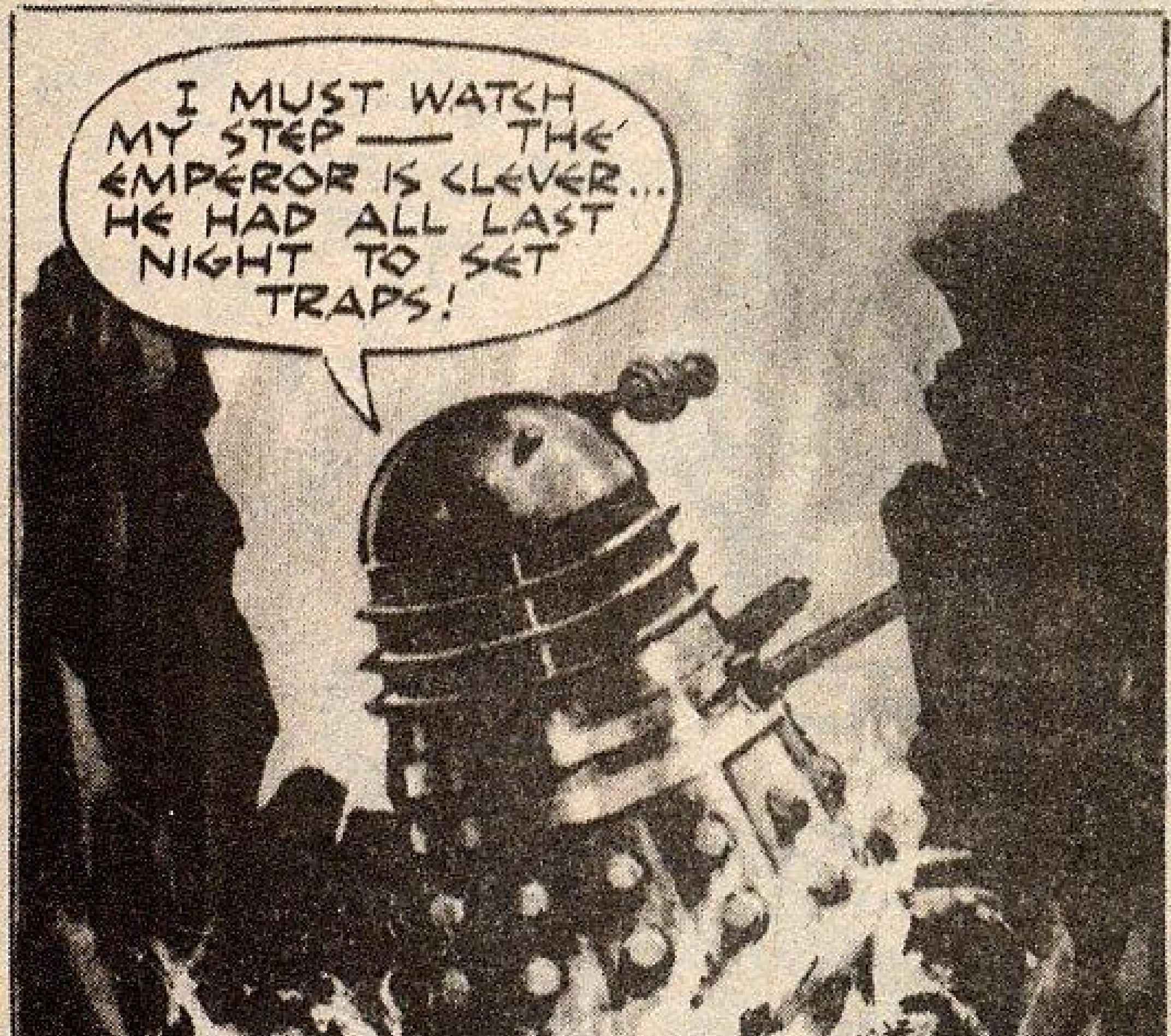
WITH A FEELING OF ELATION COURSING THROUGH HIS WIZENED MUTATED BODY, THE EMPEROR DALEK ADVANCES TO A VANTAGE POINT TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE RIVER OF ACID! FEELING CERTAIN THAT HIS PLOY WILL RESULT IN THE DESTRUCTION OF HIS CHALLENGER, THE DALEK SUPREME WATCHES INTENTLY . . . WITH A METALLIC CRASH, ZEG HITS THE JAGGED ROCK LEDGE AMID AN AVALANCHE OF BOULDERS!

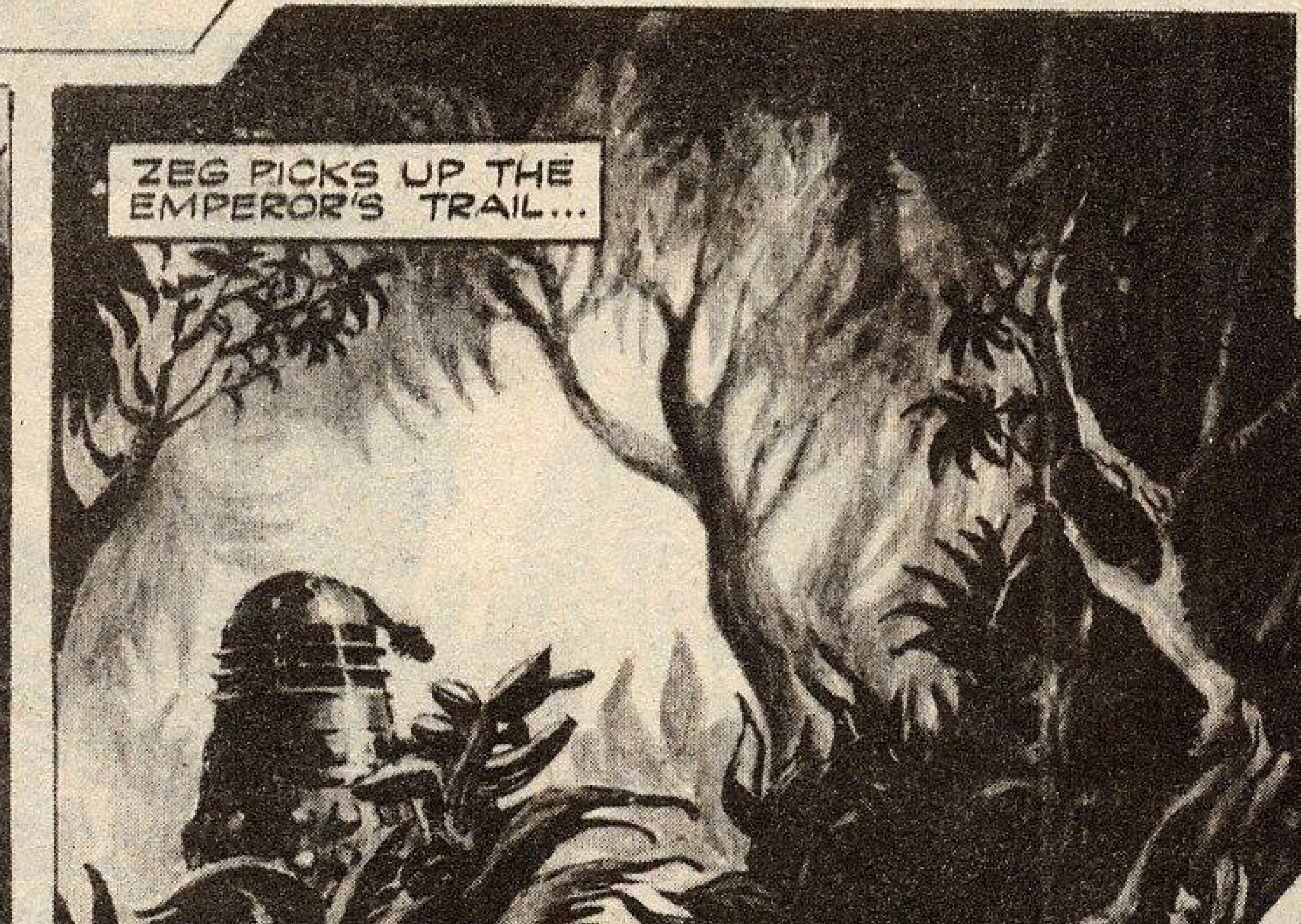

SLOWLY THE INERT FORM OF ZEG ROLLS OFF THE LEDGE INTO THE DEPTHS! . .
NOW WE SHALL SEE IF ZEG IS INVINCIBLE.

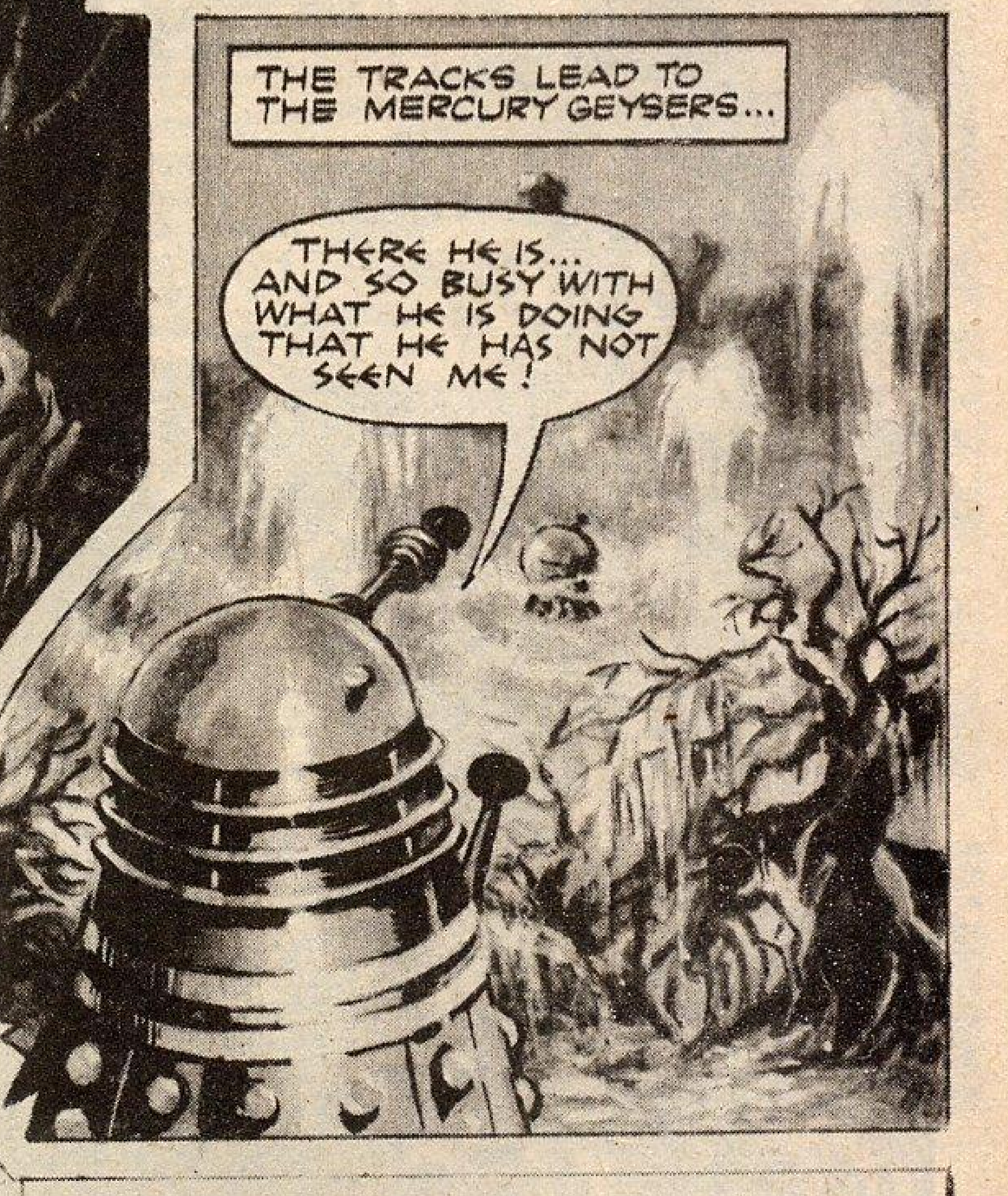

BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE ACID RIVER ...
THE ACID DOES NOT REACH ME! MY CASING RESISTS IT!

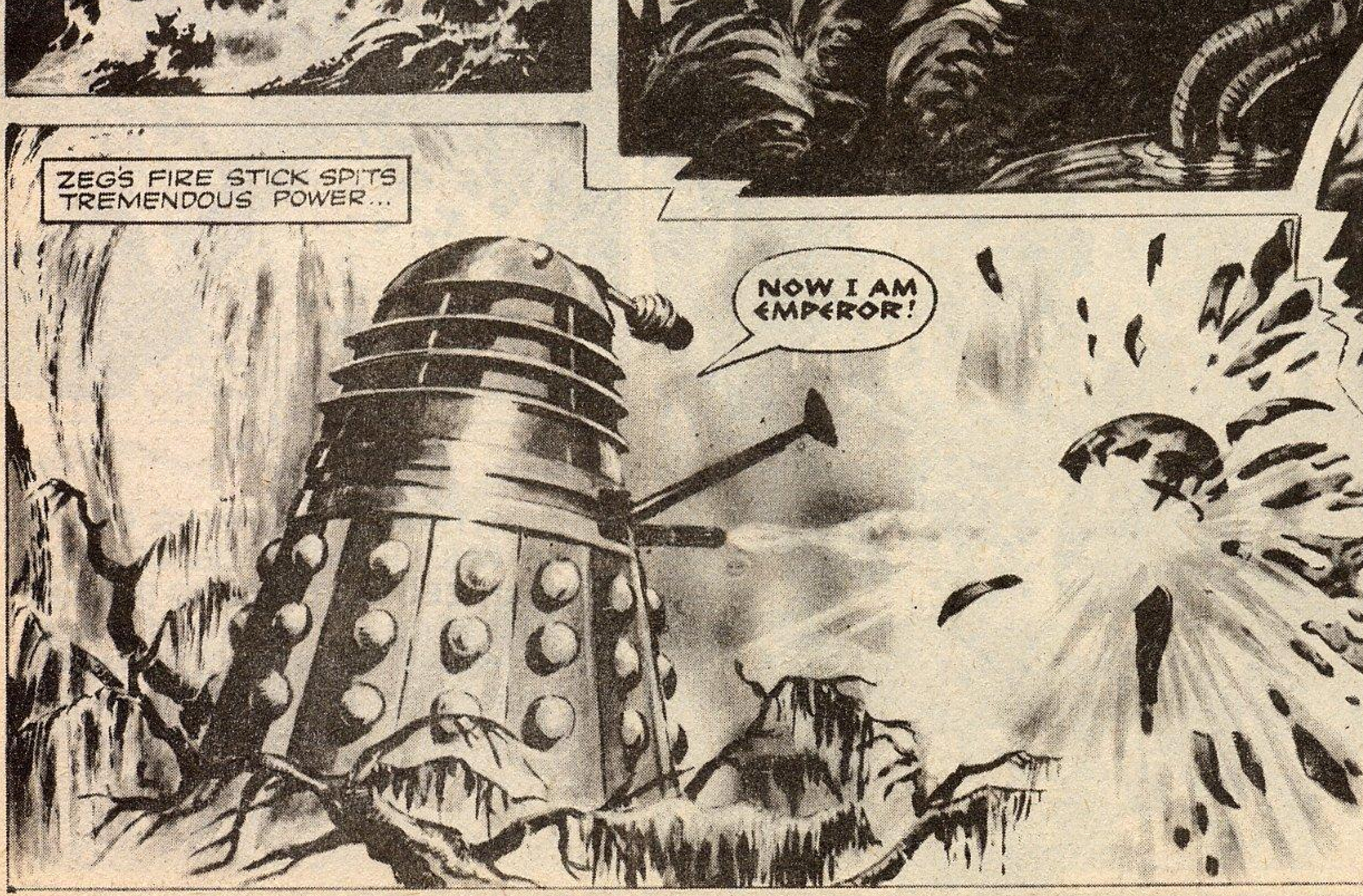

ZEG RISES TO THE SURFACE, AND ...
I MUST GET TO THE BANK AND DESTROY THE EMPEROR ONCE AND FOR ALL!


THE EMPEROR TURNS FROM THE RIVER.
ZEG HAS ESCAPED FROM THE ACID ... BUT I AM NOT BEATEN YET.


I MUST WATCH MY STEP — THE EMPEROR IS CLEVER ... HE HAD ALL LAST NIGHT TO SET TRAPS!


ZEG PICKS UP THE EMPEROR'S TRAIL ...


THE TRACKS LEAD TO THE MERCURY GEYSERS ...
THERE HE IS ... AND SO BUSY WITH WHAT HE IS DOING THAT HE HAS NOT SEEN ME!


ZEG'S FIRE STICK SPITS TREMENDOUS POWER ...
NOW I AM EMPEROR!

CAN THIS BE?

HAS THE EMPEROR REALLY BEEN DEFEATED BY ZEG? FIND OUT IN NEXT WEEK'S THRILLING EPISODE, WHERE WE CONCLUDE TAPE THREE AND BEGIN THE FOURTH TAPE . . .

OUT INTO SPACE!

WHO CARES!

Welcome to another fun-packed page featuring *you*, the reader. Every week we receive thousands of your letters, but we'd like even more! Not only letters but drawings, photographs and stories. It's your page!

Dear Doctor,

It's great to see the return of the Dalek Killer. I agree with other readers who want a team up between Abslom Daak and Kroton the Cyberman.

David Warren,
Staffs.

We'll have to wait and see what happens on that one David, but we do have an exciting picture strip starring the Cybermen in this issue!

Dear Doctor,

I find your weekly magazine marvellous, and the artist Dave Gibbons has really caught your likeness well.

John Rowley,
Essex.

Yes, John, I enjoy seeing David's drawings as much as I like to see Steve Moore's reports of my adventures!

Dear Doctor,

I think that your comic is excellent, especially the Dogs of Doom and Star Tigers comic strips.

I never miss an issue, and always look forward to Friday when my mum gives me my comics.

I also like watching the tv series, and the "Horns of Nimon" was my favourite adventure.

Thanks for a super comic, keep up the good work!

Eamon Kelly,
Essex.

Thank you Eamon! I'm sure my friends at Marvel will keep reporting my adventures to you in their usual exciting way!

Dear Doctor,

Your comic is FANTASTIC! The art is superb and the stories are brilliant!

I live in Greece but my grandmother sends **Dr Who Weekly** to me from England. Sadly the post service here is not very good so it takes a while for the comics to get here but its worth the wait! The latest comic I have got is issue 25 and you can't imagine how badly I want to get issue 26 and join UNIT!

I think it would be great if an art section could be added to the weekly so that the readers that want to can send in pictures of you and their favourite monsters.

I have got nearly all the Dr Who paper backs and the 1980 annual!

Give my regards to K-9 and Romana.

Robert Mills,
Athens, Greece.

Thank you for your letter Robert, I do feature readers' art and stories now, on the letters page. When you send in a drawing though, make sure that it is not too light, as pencil and light colour are hard to print. And if you send me a story, don't make it too long, as unfortunately I only have one page in which to use your letters, drawings, stories and photographs!

Dear Doctor,

I like your comic a lot, but there is one slight problem. When you put out competitions they are on a normal page — so we have to cut out comic stories! Could you please put them on different pages?

Graham Russell.

I'd like to help out, Graham, but wherever I put a competition page, readers complain because they have to cut out some strip or feature. Some readers have come up with a solution to this problem, if you want to keep a perfect set of **Doctor Who Weekly**, *buy an extra copy of any issue with a competition in it!*

Dear Doctor,

I would like to congratulate your team, but it could be better if you brought back the William Hartnell tales, they are too good to be left out!

Anon,
Gwent.

We're pleased to be able to report that soon you will see adaptations of my television episodes from my past adventures!

Dear Doctor,

I am writing to, support Tim Rogersons idea (issue 30) of having a UNIT picture strip. The UNIT club page is brilliant, and the Skywatch is fascinating. So please let's see more of UNIT.

Richard Horrocks,
Liverpool.

Well Richard, at the moment UNIT are busy along with all my colleagues at Marvel coping with the response to the UNIT club. There was such a tremendous response that it has been very difficult to keep up with it! By the time you read this, though, everything should be in order, and everyone who sent in the two membership coupons and a stamped addressed envelope will have received their membership cards and code books!

While writing to us, why not list your two favourite and least favourite features and picture strips in **Dr Who Weekly** and send them to us with your letter to:

WHO CARES,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205/211 Kentish Town
Road, London NW5.

Favourite 1st ....

Favourite 2nd........

Least favourite ....

....

Ideas for future issues . .

....

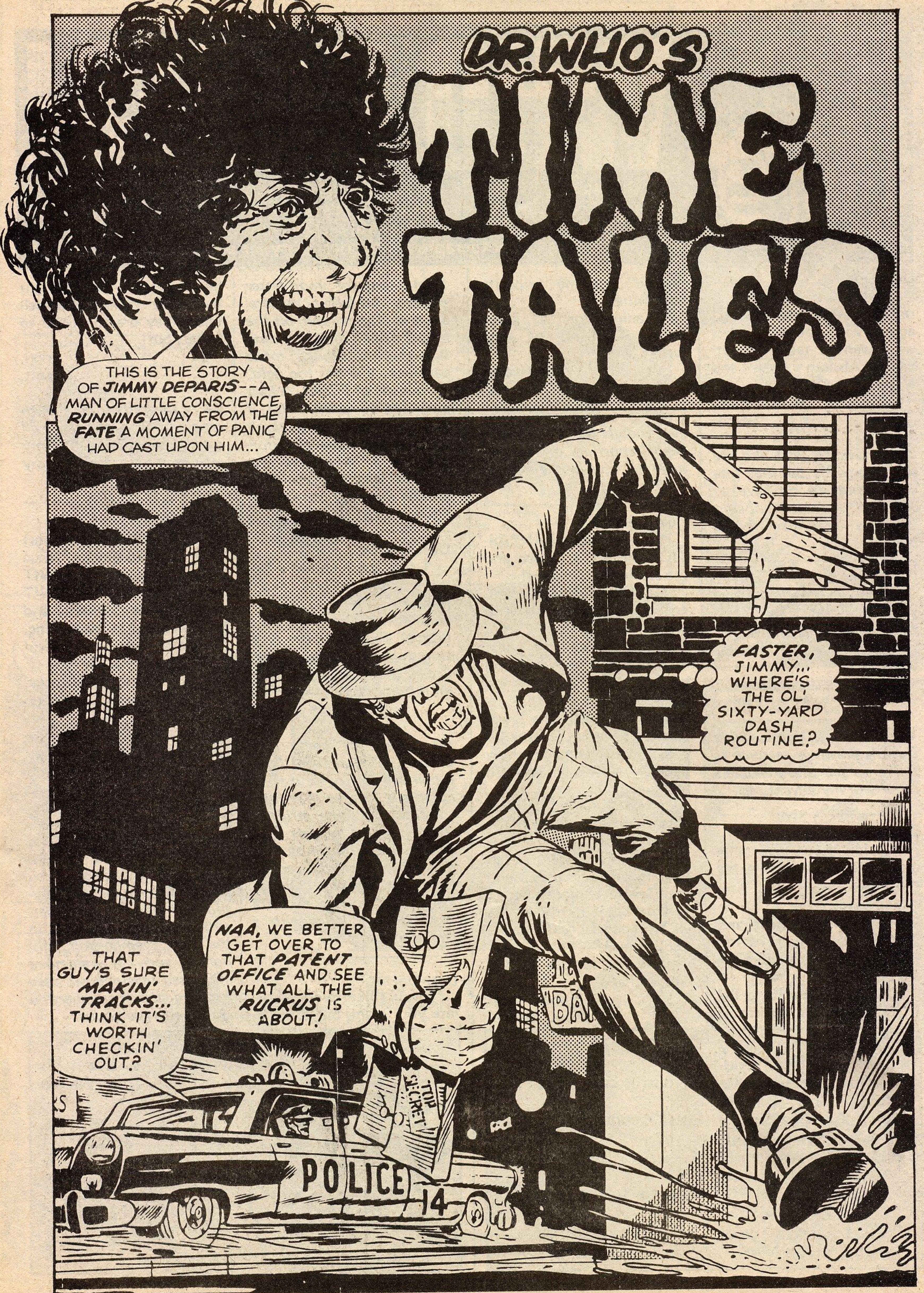
Dear Mr Newsagent,
Please reserve/deliver my copy of **Dr Who Weekly** every Thursday.

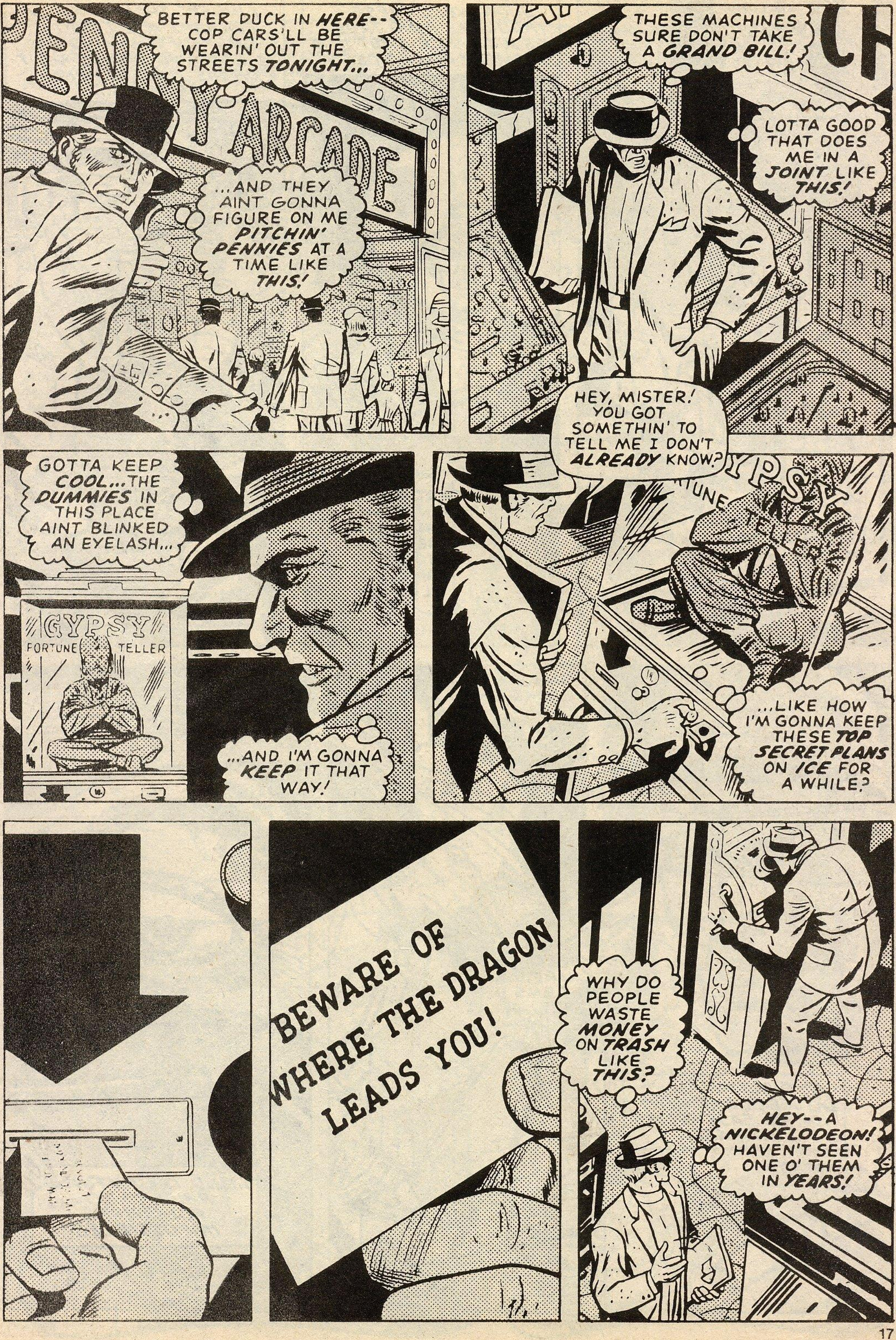
Name ....

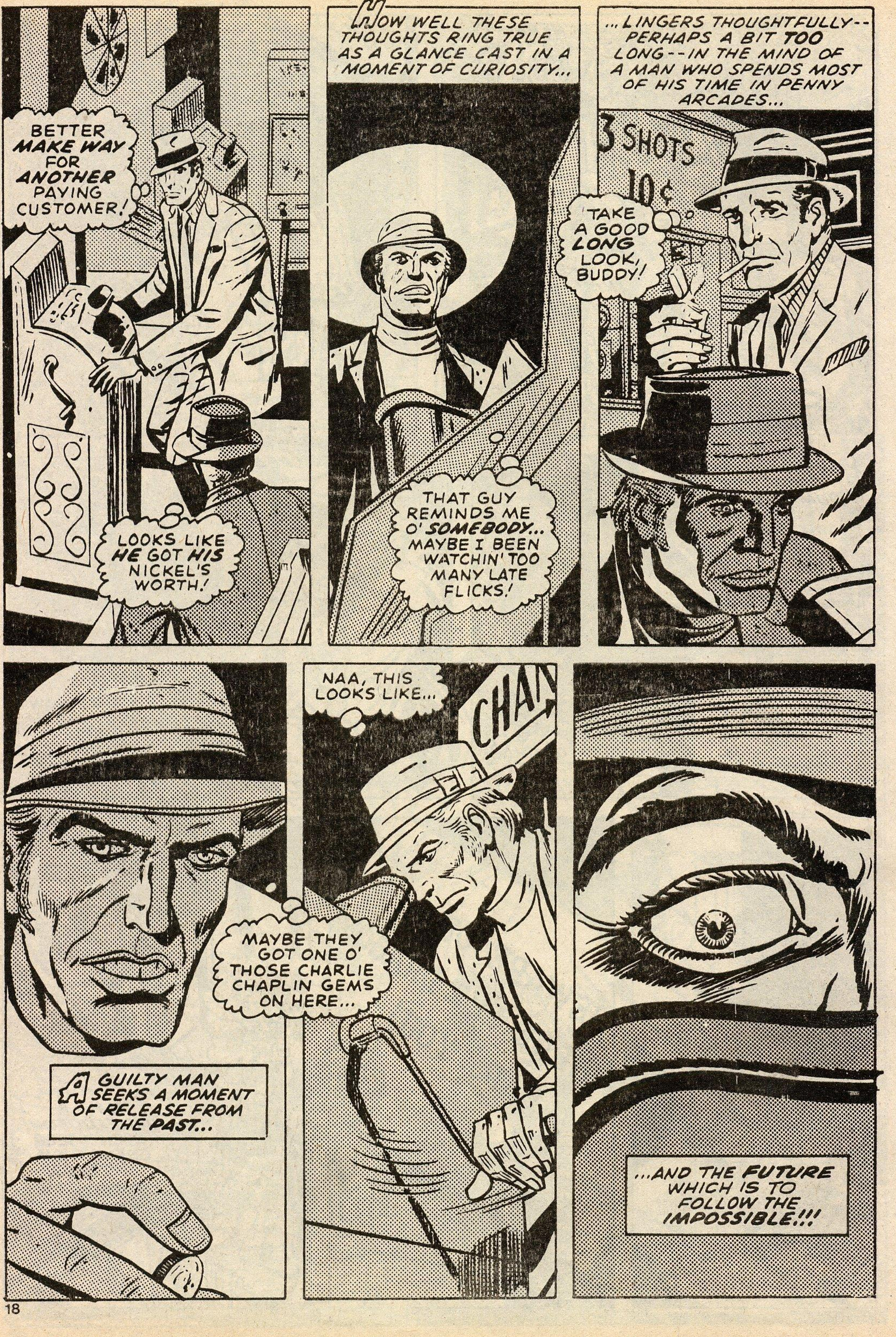
Address ....

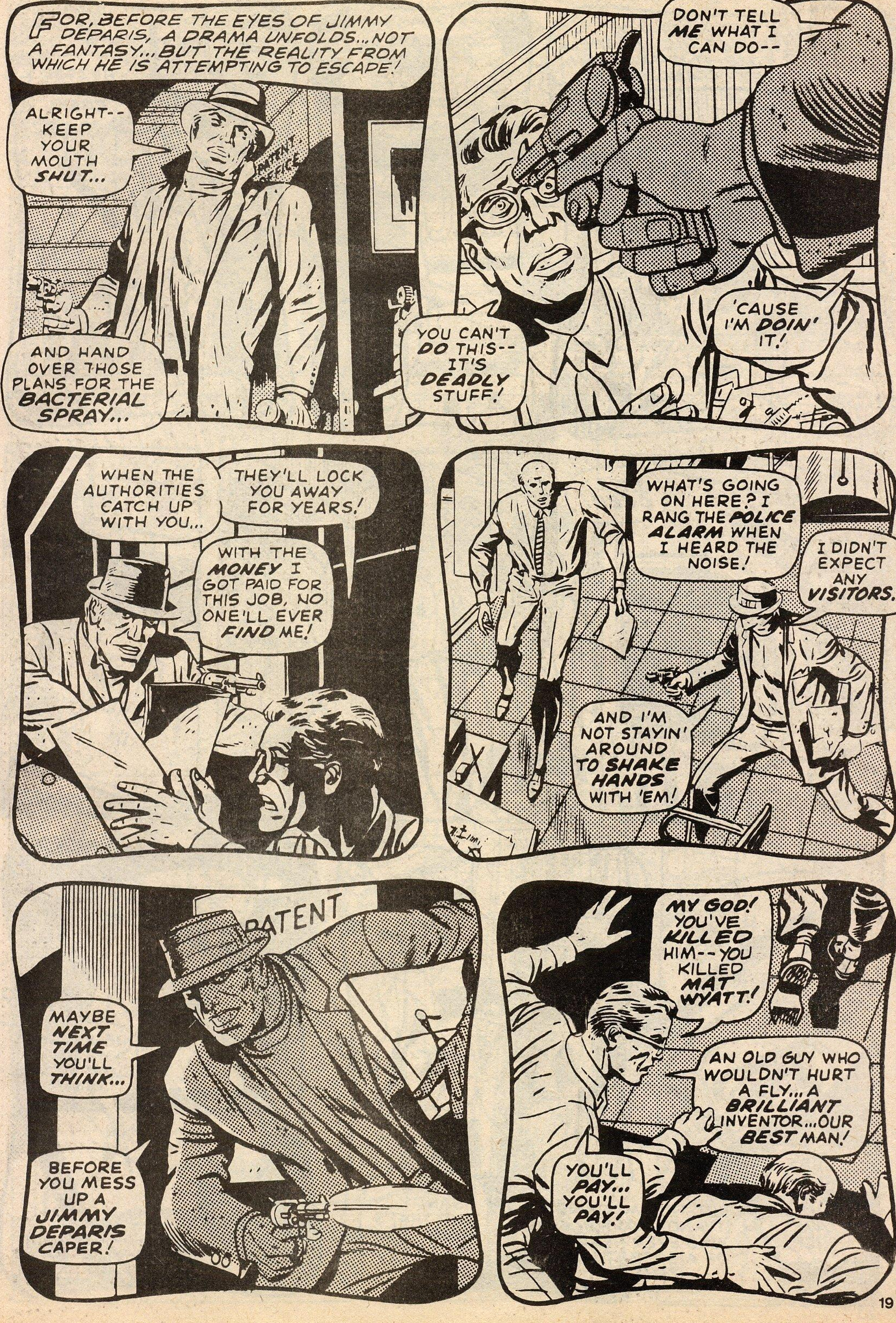
....

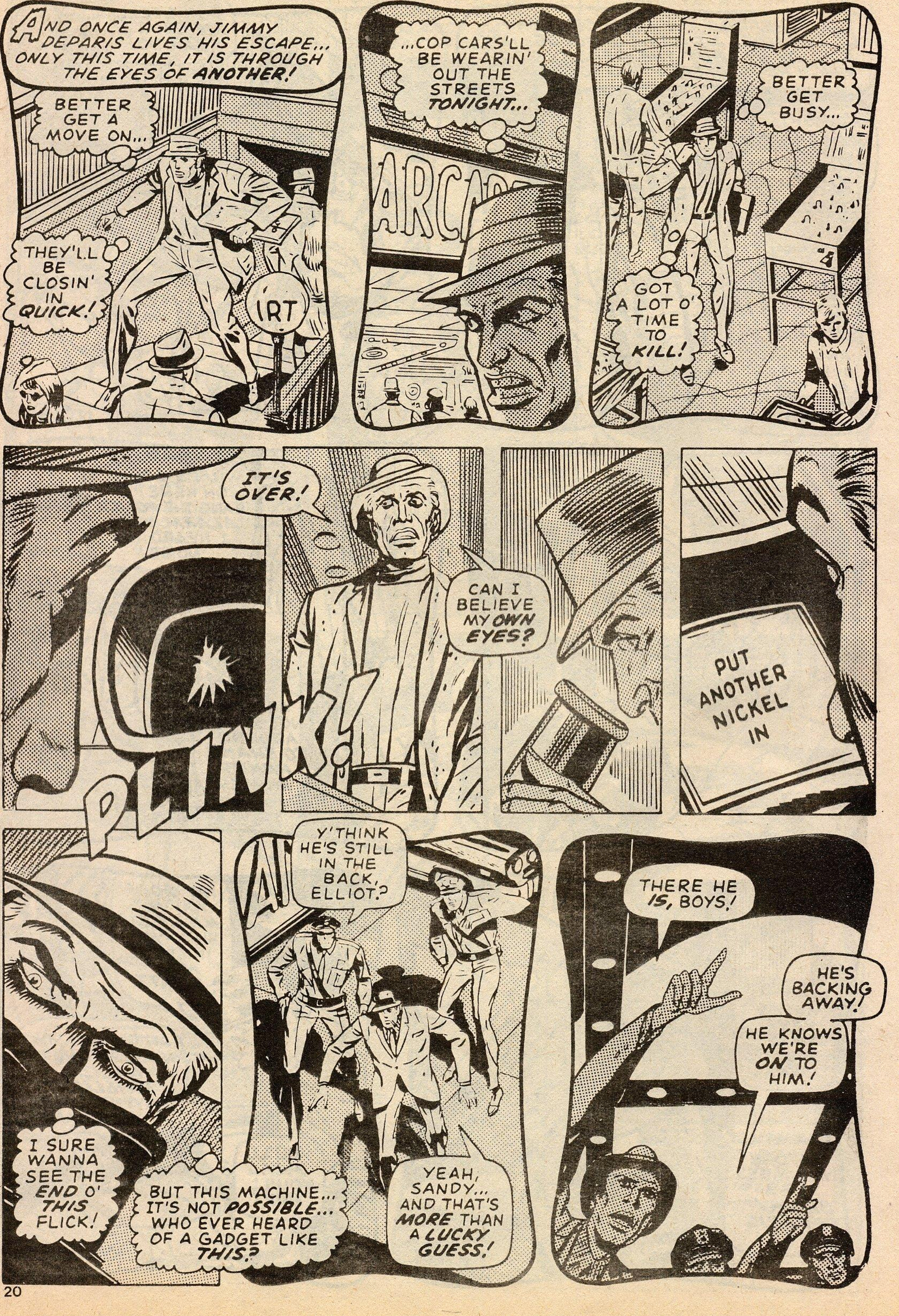
....

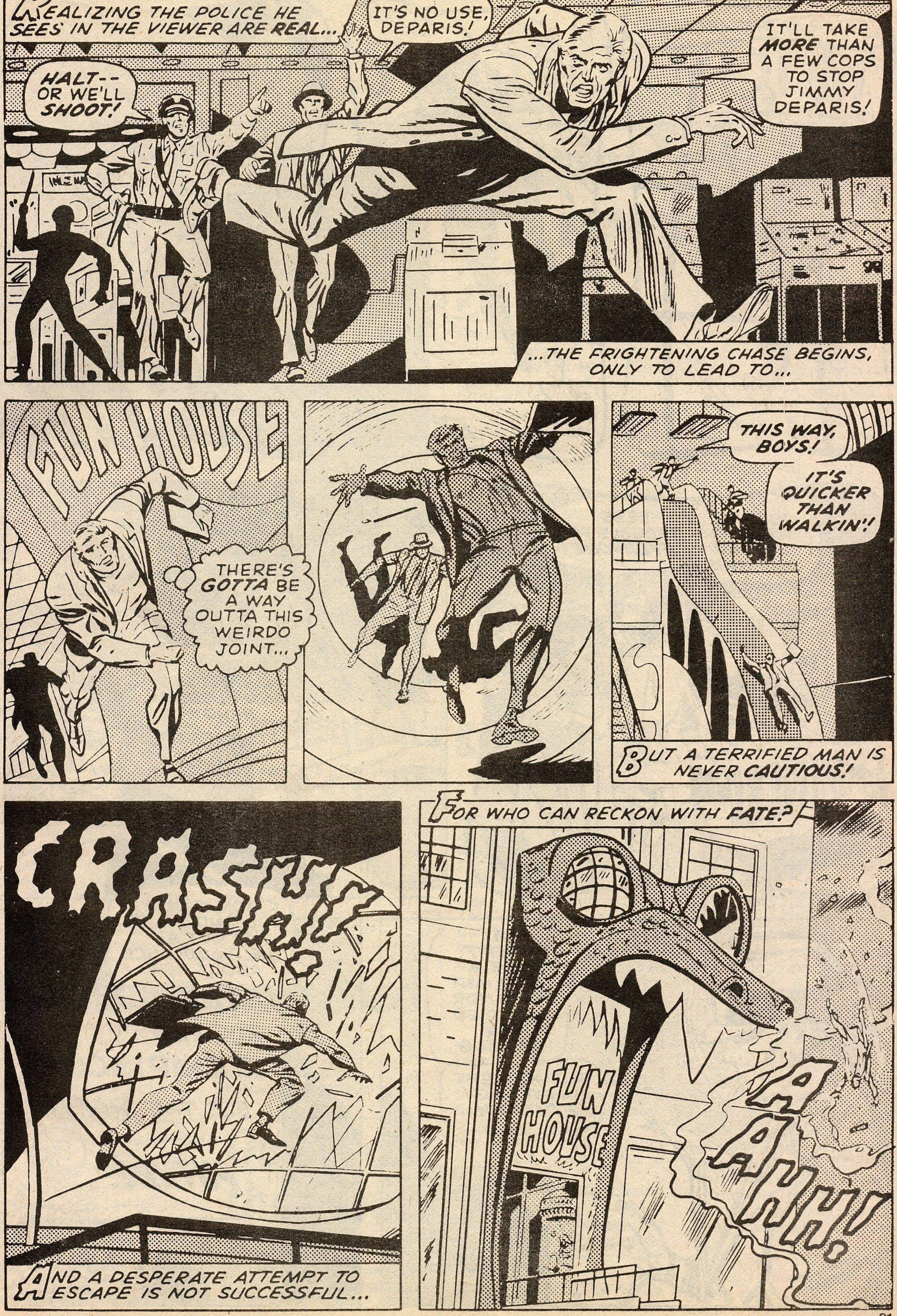

DR. WHO'S
TIME TALES
THIS IS THE STORY OF JIMMY DEPARIS--A MAN OF LITTLE CONSCIENCE, RUNNING AWAY FROM THE FATE A MOMENT OF PANIC HAD CAST UPON HIM...
FASTER, JIMMY... WHERE'S THE OL' SIXTY-YARD DASH ROUTINE?
THAT GUY'S SURE MAKIN' TRACKS... THINK IT'S WORTH CHECKIN' OUT?
NAA, WE BETTER GET OVER TO THAT PATENT OFFICE AND SEE WHAT ALL THE RUCKUS IS ABOUT!
TOP SECRET
POLICE
14

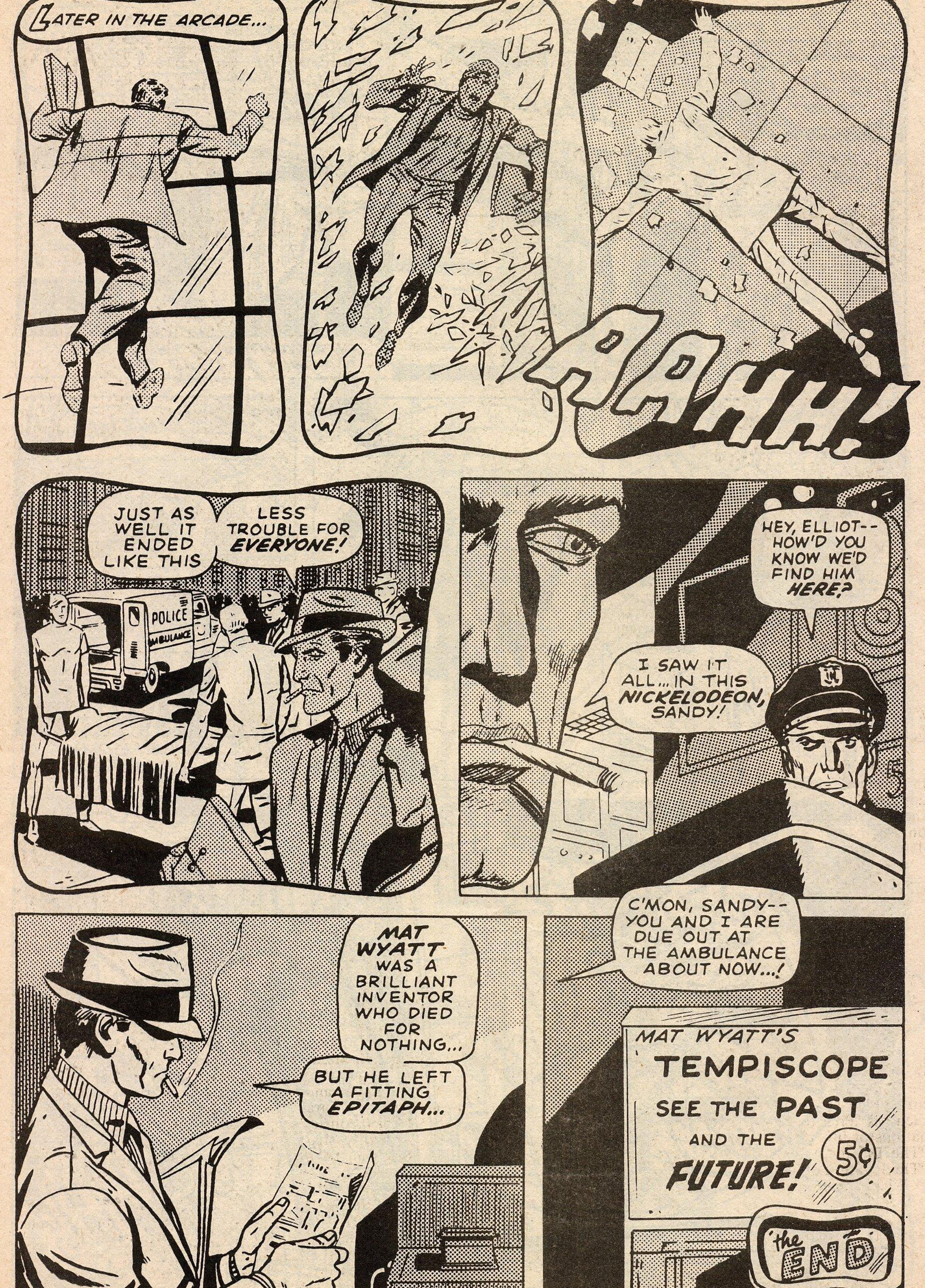

PENNY ARCADE
BETTER DUCK IN *HERE*-- COP CARS'LL BE WEARIN' OUT THE STREETS *TONIGHT*...
...AND THEY AINT GONNA FIGURE ON ME *PITCHIN' PENNIES* AT A TIME LIKE *THIS!*
THESE MACHINES SURE DON'T TAKE A *GRAND BILL!*
LOTTA GOOD THAT DOES ME IN A *JOINT* LIKE *THIS!*
GOTTA KEEP *COOL*... THE *DUMMIES* IN THIS PLACE AINT BLINKED AN EYELASH...
GYPSY
FORTUNE TELLER
...AND I'M GONNA *KEEP* IT THAT WAY!
HEY, MISTER! YOU GOT SOMETHIN' TO TELL ME I DON'T *ALREADY* KNOW?
GYPSY
FORTUNE TELLER
...LIKE HOW I'M GONNA KEEP THESE *TOP SECRET PLANS* ON *ICE* FOR A WHILE?
BEWARE OF WHERE THE DRAGON LEADS YOU!
WHY DO PEOPLE WASTE *MONEY* ON *TRASH* LIKE *THIS?*
HEY--A NICKELODEON! HAVEN'T SEEN ONE O' THEM IN *YEARS!*


BETTER MAKE WAY FOR ANOTHER PAYING CUSTOMER!
LOOKS LIKE HE GOT HIS NICKEL'S WORTH!
HOW WELL THESE THOUGHTS RING TRUE AS A GLANCE CAST IN A MOMENT OF CURIOSITY...
THAT GUY REMINDS ME O' SOMEBODY... MAYBE I BEEN WATCHIN' TOO MANY LATE FLICKS!
...LINGERS THOUGHTFULLY-- PERHAPS A BIT TOO LONG--IN THE MIND OF A MAN WHO SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME IN PENNY ARCADES...
3 SHOTS 10¢
TAKE A GOOD LONG LOOK, BUDDY!
A GUILTY MAN SEEKS A MOMENT OF RELEASE FROM THE PAST...
NAA, THIS LOOKS LIKE...
CHAN
MAYBE THEY GOT ONE O' THOSE CHARLIE CHAPLIN GEMS ON HERE...
...AND THE FUTURE WHICH IS TO FOLLOW THE IMPOSSIBLE!!!

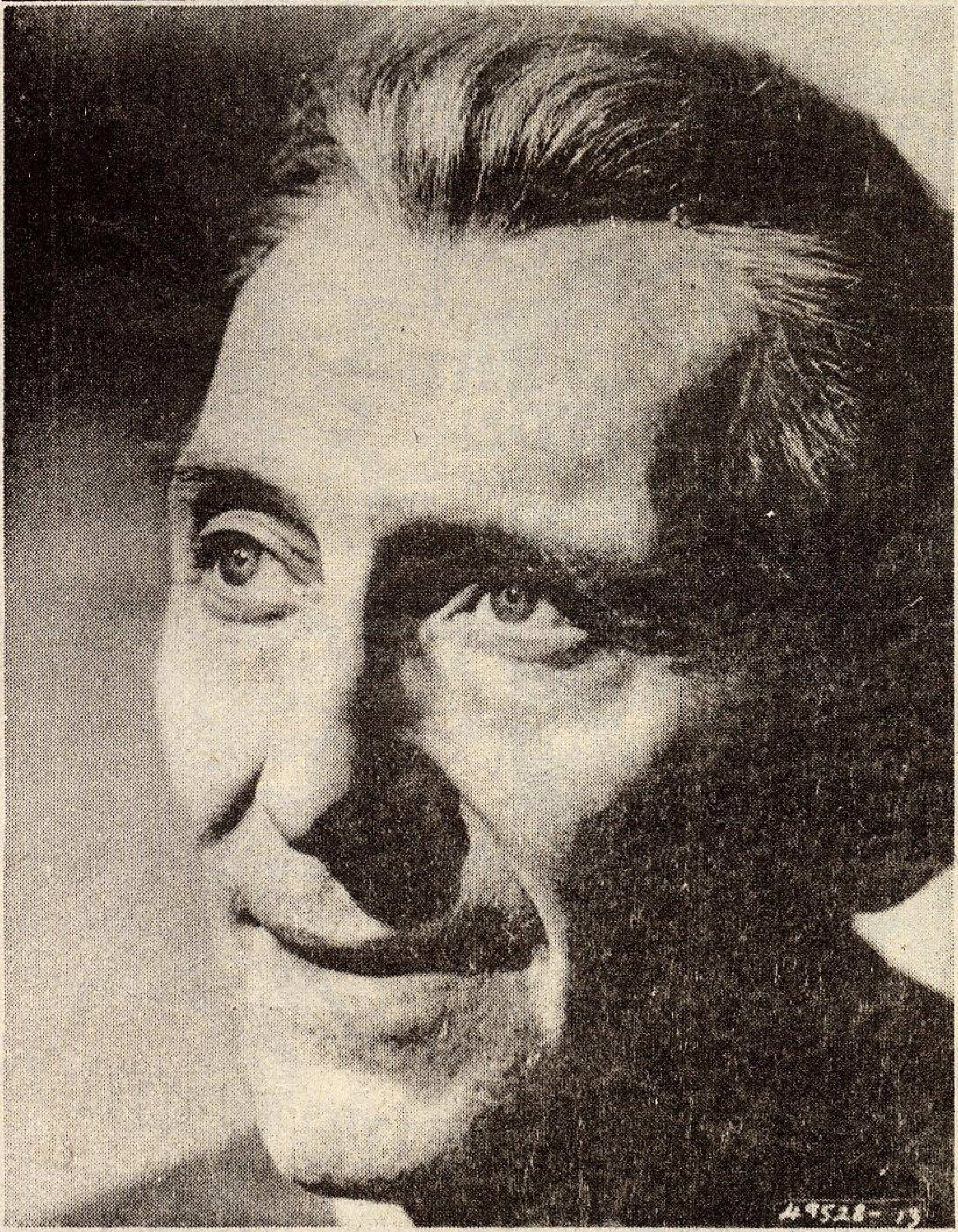

FOR, BEFORE THE EYES OF JIMMY DEPARIS, A DRAMA UNFOLDS... NOT A FANTASY... BUT THE REALITY FROM WHICH HE IS ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE!
ALRIGHT-- KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT...
PATENT OFFICE
AND HAND OVER THOSE PLANS FOR THE BACTERIAL SPRAY...
DON'T TELL ME WHAT I CAN DO--
YOU CAN'T DO THIS-- IT'S DEADLY STUFF!
'CAUSE I'M DOIN' IT!
WHEN THE AUTHORITIES CATCH UP WITH YOU...
THEY'LL LOCK YOU AWAY FOR YEARS!
WITH THE MONEY I GOT PAID FOR THIS JOB, NO ONE'LL EVER FIND ME!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I RANG THE POLICE ALARM WHEN I HEARD THE NOISE!
I DIDN'T EXPECT ANY VISITORS...
AND I'M NOT STAYIN' AROUND TO SHAKE HANDS WITH 'EM!
PATENT
MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU'LL THINK...
BEFORE YOU MESS UP A JIMMY DEPARIS CAPER!
MY GOD! YOU'VE KILLED HIM-- YOU KILLED MAT WYATT!
AN OLD GUY WHO WOULDN'T HURT A FLY... A BRILLIANT INVENTOR... OUR BEST MAN!
YOU'LL PAY... YOU'LL PAY!


AND ONCE AGAIN, JIMMY DEPARIS LIVES HIS ESCAPE... ONLY THIS TIME, IT IS THROUGH THE EYES OF ANOTHER!
BETTER GET A MOVE ON...
THEY'LL BE CLOSIN' IN QUICK!
IRT
...COP CARS'LL BE WEARIN' OUT THE STREETS TONIGHT...
ARCADE
BETTER GET BUSY...
GOT A LOT O' TIME TO KILL!
IT'S OVER!
CAN I BELIEVE MY OWN EYES?
PLINK!
PUT ANOTHER NICKEL IN
I SURE WANNA SEE THE END O' THIS FLICK!
Y'THINK HE'S STILL IN THE BACK, ELLIOT?
BUT THIS MACHINE... IT'S NOT POSSIBLE... WHO EVER HEARD OF A GADGET LIKE THIS?
YEAH, SANDY... AND THAT'S MORE THAN A LUCKY GUESS!
THERE HE IS, BOYS!
HE'S BACKING AWAY!
HE KNOWS WE'RE ON TO HIM!


REALIZING THE POLICE HE SEES IN THE VIEWER ARE REAL...
IT'S NO USE, DEPARIS!
HALT-- OR WE'LL SHOOT!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A FEW COPS TO STOP JIMMY DEPARIS!
...THE FRIGHTENING CHASE BEGINS, ONLY TO LEAD TO...
FUN HOUSE
THERE'S GOTTA BE A WAY OUTTA THIS WEIRDO JOINT...
THIS WAY, BOYS!
IT'S QUICKER THAN WALKIN'!
BUT A TERRIFIED MAN IS NEVER CAUTIOUS!
CRASH!
AND A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE IS NOT SUCCESSFUL...
FOR WHO CAN RECKON WITH FATE?
FUN HOUSE
AAAHH!


LATER IN THE ARCADE...
AAHH!
JUST AS WELL IT ENDED LIKE THIS
LESS TROUBLE FOR *EVERYONE!*
POLICE
AMBULANCE
HEY, ELLIOT-- HOW'D YOU KNOW WE'D FIND HIM *HERE?*
I SAW IT ALL... IN THIS *NICKELODEON,* SANDY!
MAT WYATT WAS A BRILLIANT INVENTOR WHO DIED FOR NOTHING...
BUT HE LEFT A FITTING *EPITAPH...*
C'MON, SANDY-- YOU AND I ARE DUE OUT AT THE AMBULANCE ABOUT NOW...!
MAT WYATT'S
TEMPISCOPE
SEE THE PAST
AND THE
FUTURE!
5¢
the END

GALLIFREY GUARDIAN



Dr Who's U.S. comic book

My thanks to a colleague in America for sending me a copy of what might well be the only colour comic book on *Dr Who* in existence to date.

Produced in the mid-sixties it is entitled *Dr Who and the Daleks* with the illustrations and storyline based around the first of the *Dr Who* films starring Peter Cushing in the title role.

Published by Gold Key Comics this magazine looks like a one-off venture but we'd be fascinated to learn if a sequel was ever published derived from the second *Dr Who* film *Daleks: Invasion Earth 2150 AD*. Can anyone help with information here?

Time Lords imprisoned

The Panopticon, as most *Dr Who* fans will know, is the central gathering hall of the Time Lords used mainly for ceremonial occasions such as Presidential resignations or investitures – see "The Deadly Assassin" and "The Invasion of Time".

What you may not know is that the word panopticon has a meaning in the English language as well. It refers to the design of a circular prison so that warders could see all the cells from one central vantage point. The chappie who invented this word was a 19th Century philospher called Jeremy Bentham. Small world isn't it?

Quote of the Week

"If people see you mean them no harm, they never hurt you . . . nine times out of ten". *The Robots of Death*, 1977.

Bessie's ancestry revealed

Several letters in the past have enquired after the fate of the Doctor's Edwardian roadster "Bessie", the sprightly yellow vehicle so beloved of Jon Pertwee's Doctor and last seen in Tom Baker's debut story "Robot". The main questions centred around identifying what sort of vintage car "Bessie" is.

Well, the truth of the matter is that "Bessie" is not a true vintage car at all. It is a custom kit body built over a Ford Popular chassis and engine. The bodies are manufactured by a firm in Wiltshire who supplied the BBC with "Bessie" back in 1969/70. The actual numberplate "WHO 1" did not belong to "Bessie" and so when the false plates were fixed on the *Dr Who* team had to take great care when choosing filming locations to avoid breaking the law.

As for the futuristic "Whomobile" seen only in "Planet of the Spiders" and "Invasion of the Dinosaurs", that car is actually owned by Jon Pertwee himself, but that too presents a problem when it comes to driving. So wide are the fins on the vehicle that it cannot legally be driven on British highroads and so has to be taken to events and exhibitions on a trailer.

At least there is no law about driving police boxes!

K-9's cover up

This month sees the release of Target's latest *Dr Who* adaptation, "The Androids of Tara", again from the pen of Terrance Dicks. The fourth instalment of the "Key to Time" saga, "The Androids of Tara" charts the struggle for the Taran throne between Count Grendel of Gracht on one side and Prince Reynart on the other, ably supported by the Doctor, Romana and K-9.

The cover for the book shows an inquisitive K-9 regarding the android prince on the throne. It also marks the first appearance of K-9 on any of the Target novels – strange considering no less than six stories featuring him have been so far published.

Apparently the reason for this cover up on K-9 is one of artistic license. For all his technical impressiveness, the actual shape of K-9 is rather undynamic to look at and so, since most books sell on their covers, he has been left out to make space for more eye-catching material. Target though, are aware of K-9's success and will be looking to include him on future *Dr Who* covers. Just so long as he doesn't appear on "The Keys of Marinus" . . .

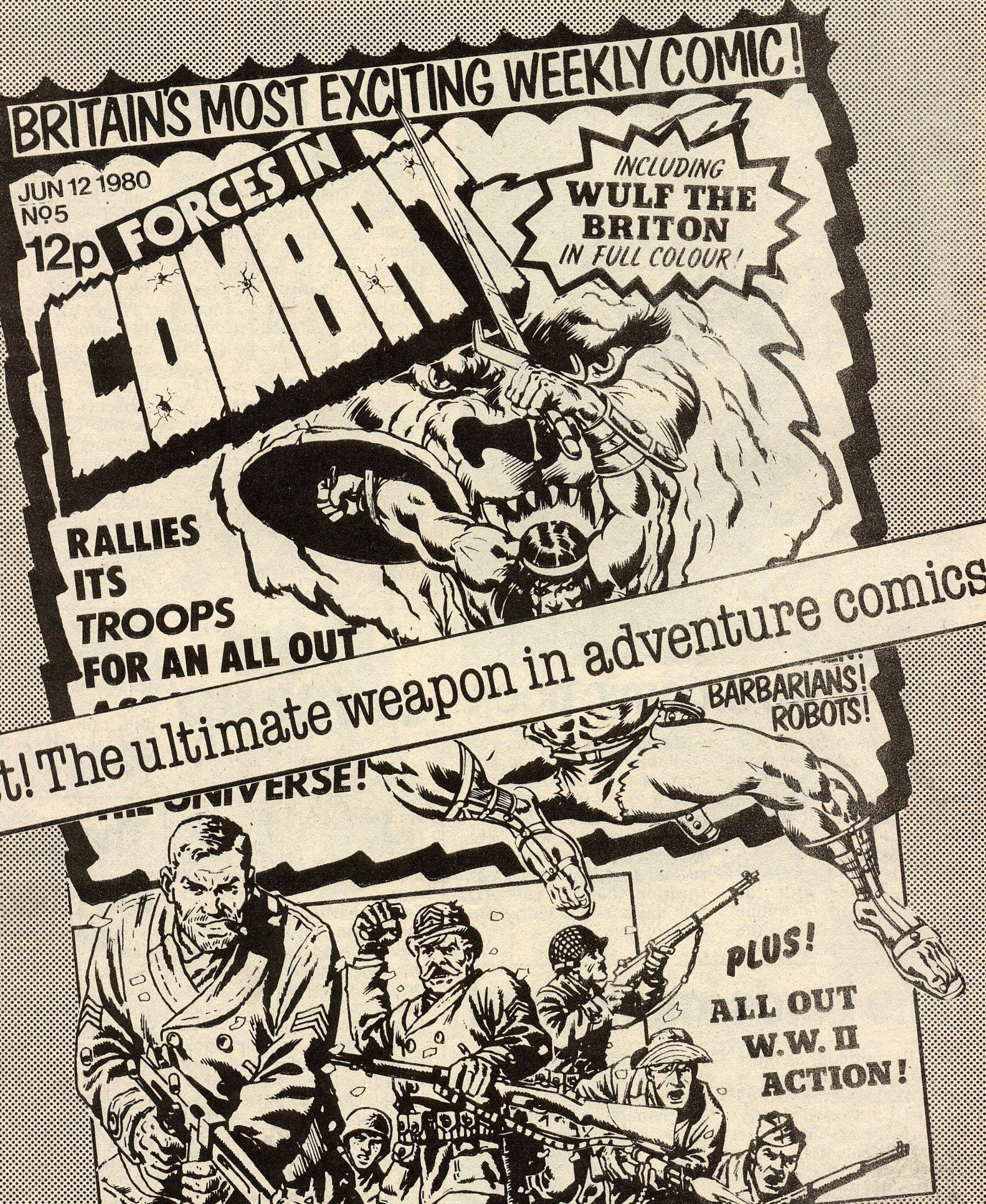
The curse of the Pharoahs

Although filming for the new *Dr Who* season is under way again, Tom Baker, alias the Doctor, is soon to be seen on our screens in a role far removed from his Time Lord guise.

In a new production financed by the Lew Grade company Tom will be playing an Arab guide in a series based around the events following the opening of a tomb belonging to an Egyptian Pharoah. There is a curse surrounding the tomb which will, in some way involve Tom's character though with different results from the Doctor's last clash with Egyptian mummies in the 1976 serial "Pyramids of Mars".

PRIORITY

DON'T MISS...


BRITAIN'S MOST EXCITING WEEKLY COMIC!
JUN 12 1980
No5
12p
FORCES IN
COMBAT
INCLUDING
WULF THE BRITON
IN FULL COLOUR!
RALLIES ITS TROOPS FOR AN ALL OUT
THE UNIVERSE!
BARBARIANS!
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PLUS!
ALL OUT W.W. II ACTION!

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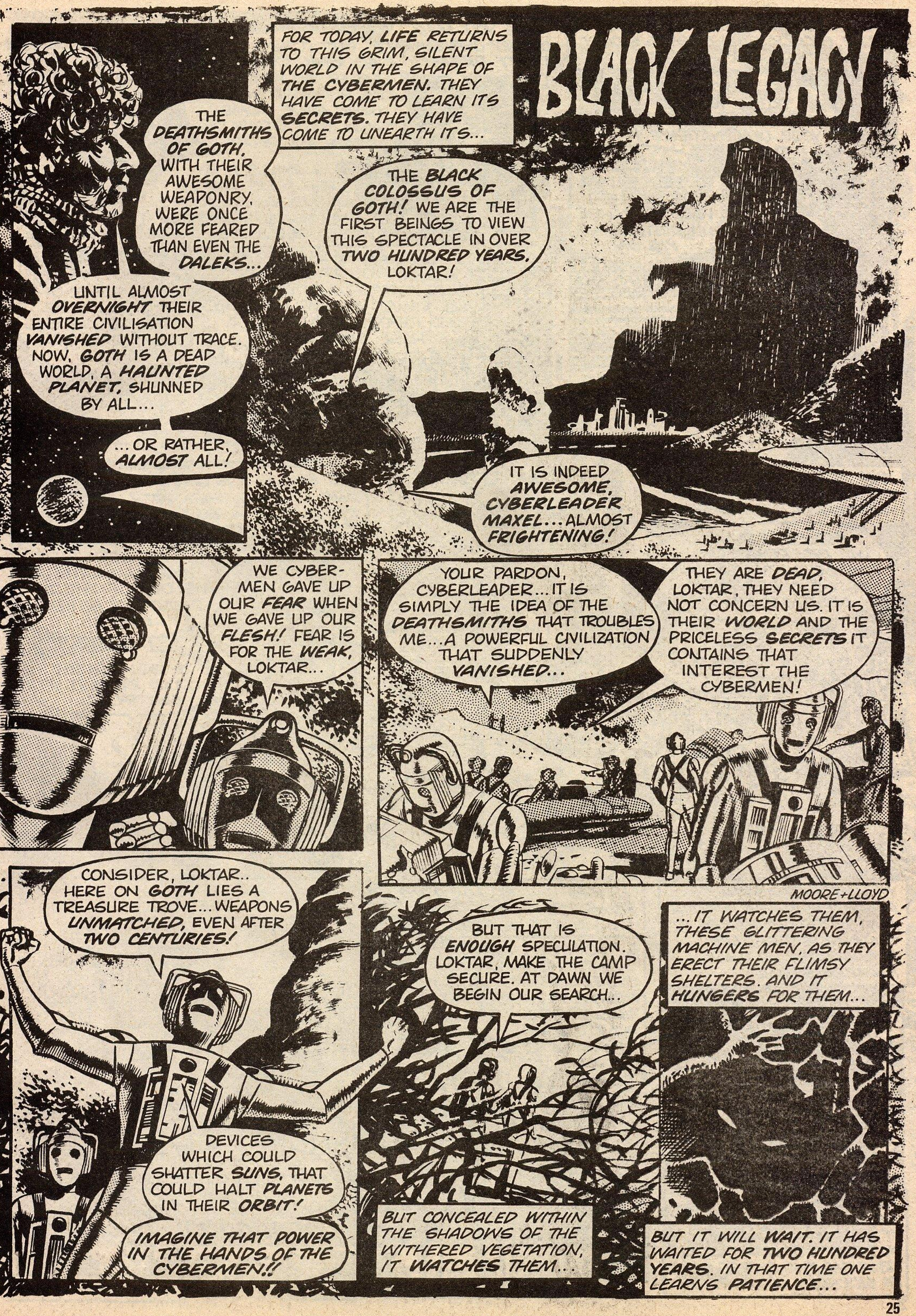
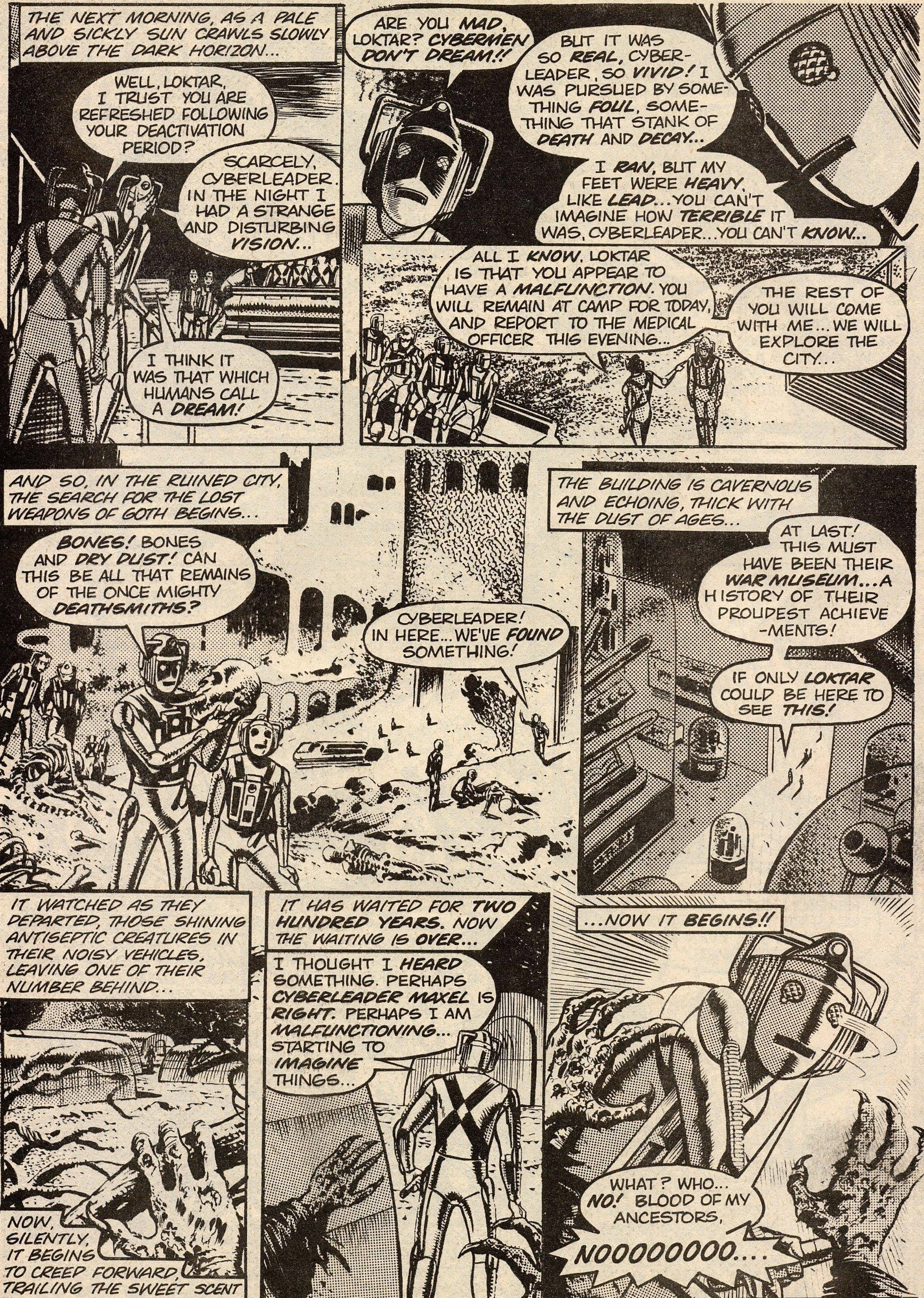
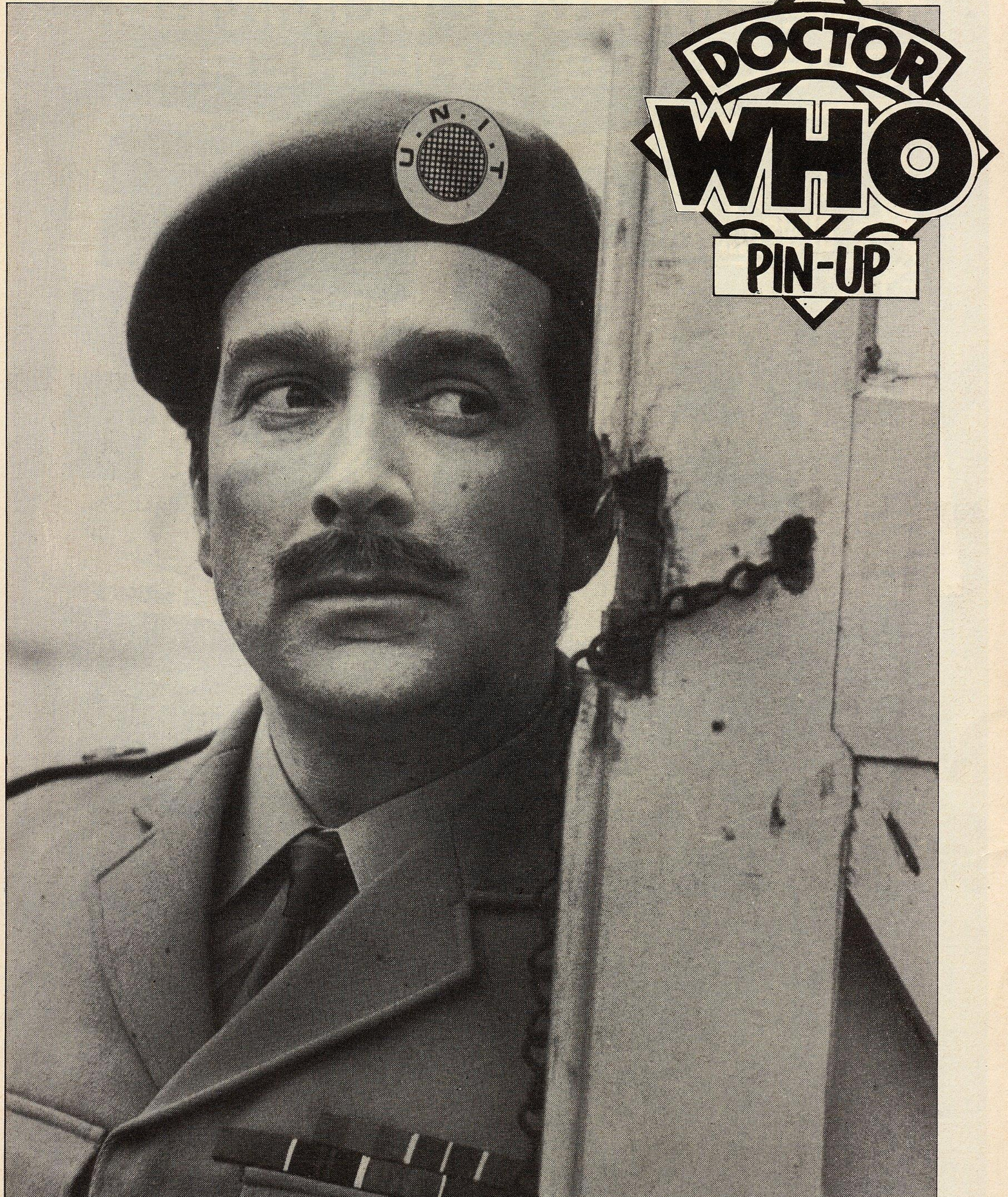
STOP PRESS—ON SALE JUNE 5, ONLY 12p!

BLACK LEGACY


FOR TODAY, LIFE RETURNS TO THIS GRIM, SILENT WORLD IN THE SHAPE OF THE CYBERMEN. THEY HAVE COME TO LEARN ITS SECRETS. THEY HAVE COME TO UNEARTH ITS...
THE DEATHSMITHS OF GOTH, WITH THEIR AWESOME WEAPONRY, WERE ONCE MORE FEARED THAN EVEN THE DALEKS...
UNTIL ALMOST OVERNIGHT THEIR ENTIRE CIVILISATION VANISHED WITHOUT TRACE. NOW, GOTH IS A DEAD WORLD, A HAUNTED PLANET, SHUNNED BY ALL...
...OR RATHER, ALMOST ALL!
THE BLACK COLOSSUS OF GOTH! WE ARE THE FIRST BEINGS TO VIEW THIS SPECTACLE IN OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS, LOKTAR!
IT IS INDEED AWESOME, CYBERLEADER MAXEL... ALMOST FRIGHTENING!
WE CYBERMEN GAVE UP OUR FEAR WHEN WE GAVE UP OUR FLESH! FEAR IS FOR THE WEAK, LOKTAR...
YOUR PARDON, CYBERLEADER... IT IS SIMPLY THE IDEA OF THE DEATHSMITHS THAT TROUBLES ME... A POWERFUL CIVILIZATION THAT SUDDENLY VANISHED...
THEY ARE DEAD, LOKTAR, THEY NEED NOT CONCERN US. IT IS THEIR WORLD AND THE PRICELESS SECRETS IT CONTAINS THAT INTEREST THE CYBERMEN!
MOORE+LLOYD
CONSIDER, LOKTAR.. HERE ON GOTH LIES A TREASURE TROVE... WEAPONS UNMATCHED, EVEN AFTER TWO CENTURIES!
DEVICES WHICH COULD SHATTER SUNS, THAT COULD HALT PLANETS IN THEIR ORBIT!
IMAGINE THAT POWER IN THE HANDS OF THE CYBERMEN!!
BUT THAT IS ENOUGH SPECULATION. LOKTAR, MAKE THE CAMP SECURE. AT DAWN WE BEGIN OUR SEARCH...
BUT CONCEALED WITHIN THE SHADOWS OF THE WITHERED VEGETATION, IT WATCHES THEM...
...IT WATCHES THEM, THESE GLITTERING MACHINE MEN, AS THEY ERECT THEIR FLIMSY SHELTERS. AND IT HUNGERS FOR THEM...
BUT IT WILL WAIT. IT HAS WAITED FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS. IN THAT TIME ONE LEARNS PATIENCE...

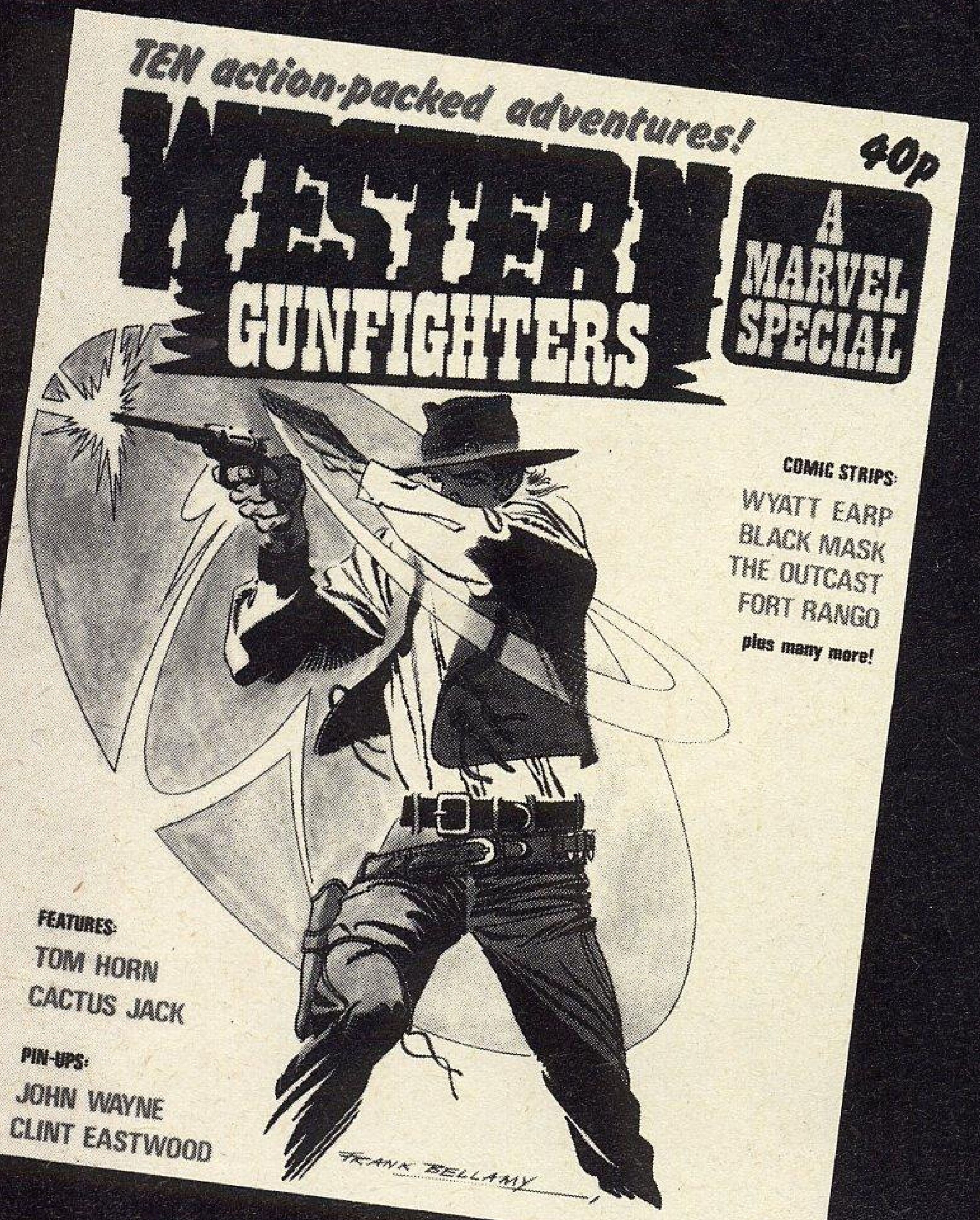

THE NEXT MORNING, AS A PALE AND SICKLY SUN CRAWLS SLOWLY ABOVE THE DARK HORIZON...
WELL, LOKTAR, I TRUST YOU ARE REFRESHED FOLLOWING YOUR DEACTIVATION PERIOD?
SCARCELY, CYBERLEADER. IN THE NIGHT I HAD A STRANGE AND DISTURBING VISION...
I THINK IT WAS THAT WHICH HUMANS CALL A DREAM!
ARE YOU MAD, LOKTAR? CYBERMEN DON'T DREAM!!
BUT IT WAS SO REAL, CYBERLEADER, SO VIVID! I WAS PURSUED BY SOMETHING FOUL, SOMETHING THAT STANK OF DEATH AND DECAY...
I RAN, BUT MY FEET WERE HEAVY, LIKE LEAD... YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW TERRIBLE IT WAS, CYBERLEADER... YOU CAN'T KNOW...
ALL I KNOW, LOKTAR IS THAT YOU APPEAR TO HAVE A MALFUNCTION. YOU WILL REMAIN AT CAMP FOR TODAY, AND REPORT TO THE MEDICAL OFFICER THIS EVENING...
THE REST OF YOU WILL COME WITH ME... WE WILL EXPLORE THE CITY...
AND SO, IN THE RUINED CITY, THE SEARCH FOR THE LOST WEAPONS OF GOTH BEGINS...
BONES! BONES AND DRY DUST! CAN THIS BE ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE ONCE MIGHTY DEATHSMITHS?
CYBERLEADER! IN HERE... WE'VE FOUND SOMETHING!
THE BUILDING IS CAVERNOUS AND ECHOING, THICK WITH THE DUST OF AGES...
AT LAST! THIS MUST HAVE BEEN THEIR WAR MUSEUM... A HISTORY OF THEIR PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENTS!
IF ONLY LOKTAR COULD BE HERE TO SEE THIS!
IT WATCHED AS THEY DEPARTED, THOSE SHINING ANTISEPTIC CREATURES IN THEIR NOISY VEHICLES, LEAVING ONE OF THEIR NUMBER BEHIND...
NOW, SILENTLY, IT BEGINS TO CREEP FORWARD, TRAILING THE SWEET SCENT OF SICKNESS, CORRUPTION..
IT HAS WAITED FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS. NOW THE WAITING IS OVER...
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING. PERHAPS CYBERLEADER MAXEL IS RIGHT. PERHAPS I AM MALFUNCTIONING... STARTING TO IMAGINE THINGS...
...NOW IT BEGINS!!
WHAT? WHO... NO! BLOOD OF MY ANCESTORS,
NOOOOOOOO....
TO BE CONTINUED...

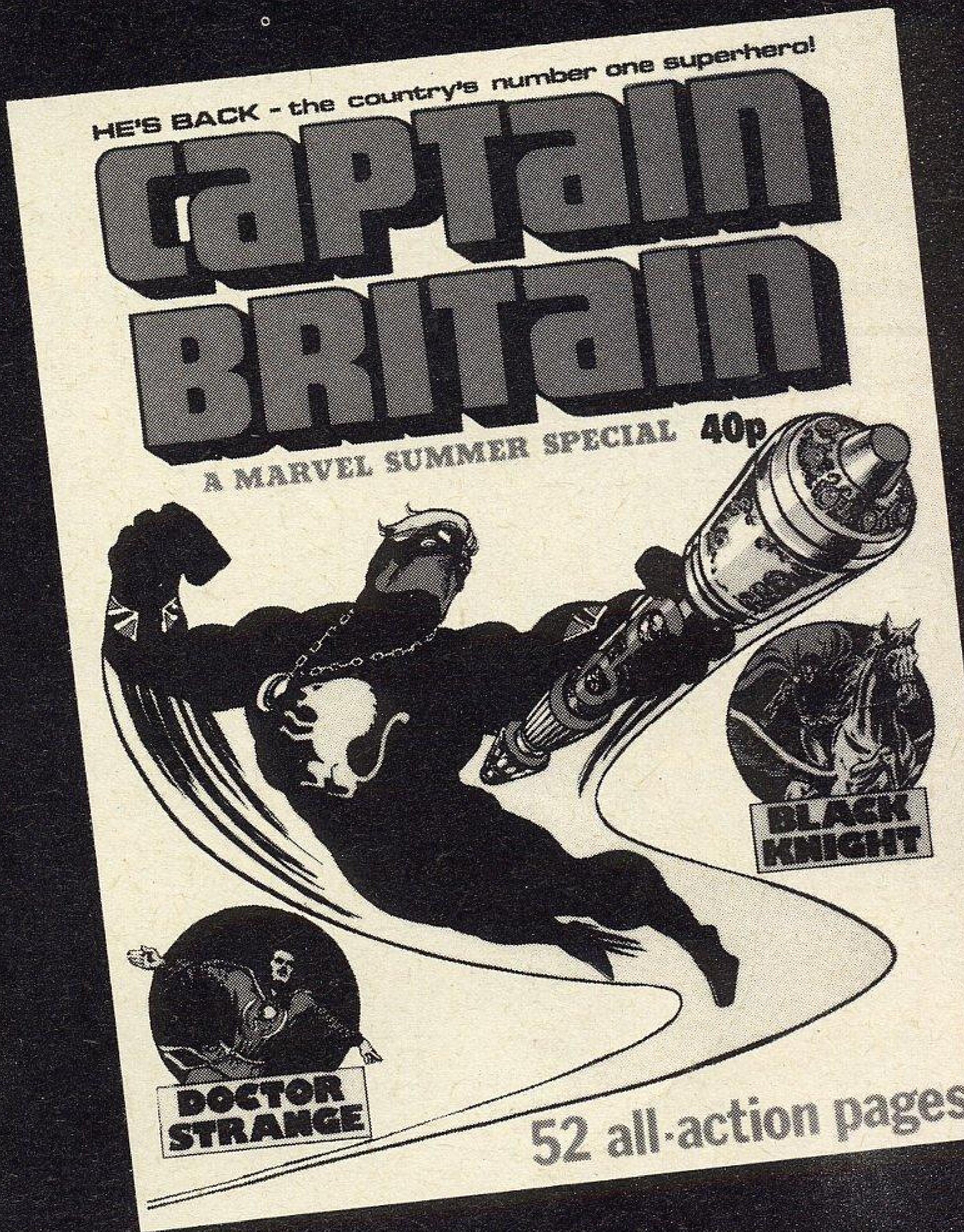
DOCTOR WHO PIN-UP

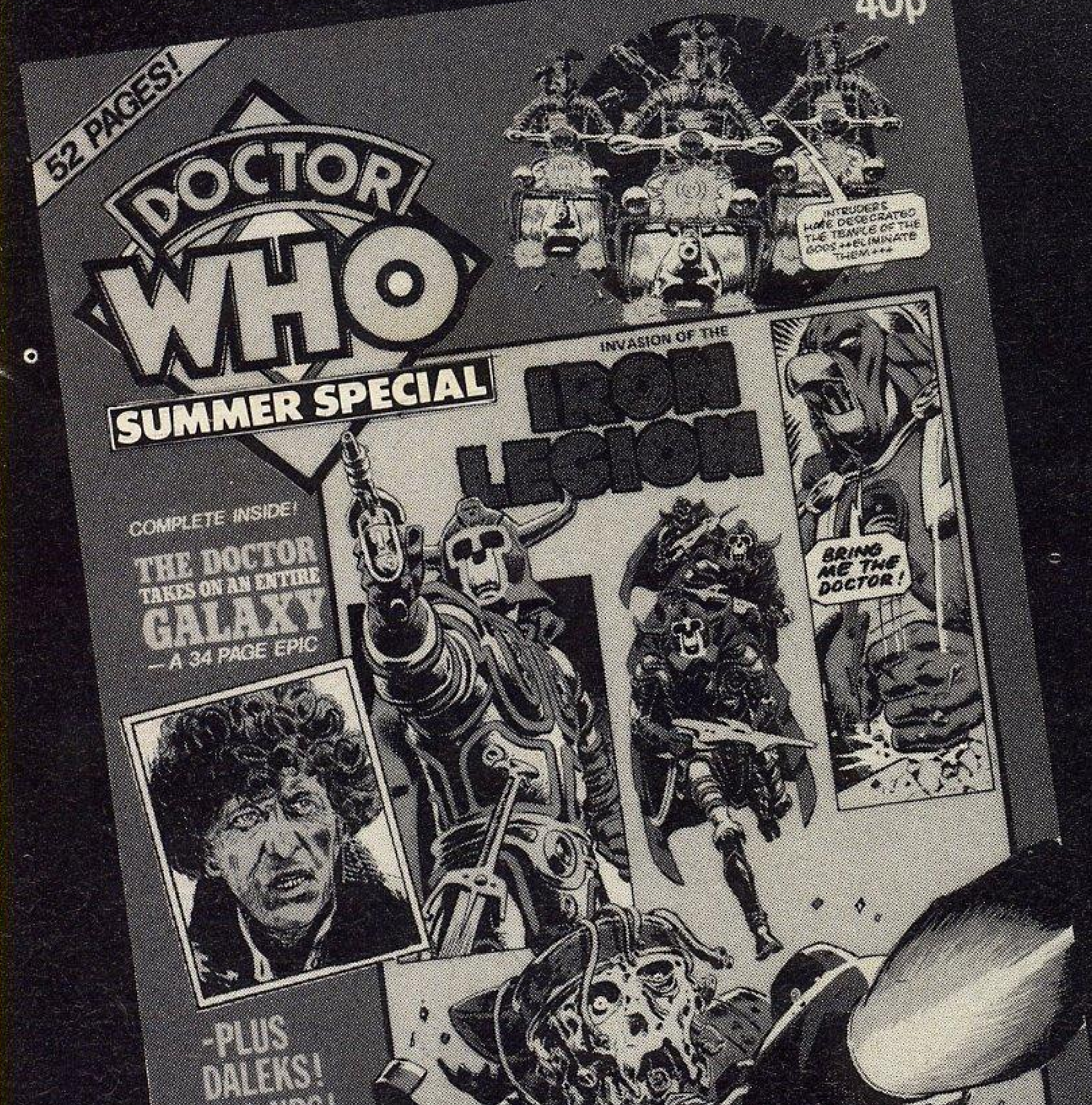


UNIT's Commanding Officer, Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart in action against the Ambassadors of Death.

THE MARVEL SUMMER SPECIALS ARE HERE!


TEN action-packed adventures!
40p
WESTERN GUNFIGHTERS
A MARVEL SPECIAL
COMIC STRIPS:
WYATT EARP
BLACK MASK
THE OUTCAST
FORT RANGO
plus many more!
FEATURES:
TOM HORN
CACTUS JACK
PIN-UPS:
JOHN WAYNE
CLINT EASTWOOD
FRANK BELLAMY


HE'S BACK - the country's number one superhero!
CAPTAIN BRITAIN
A MARVEL SUMMER SPECIAL
40p
BLACK KNIGHT
DOCTOR STRANGE
52 all-action pages!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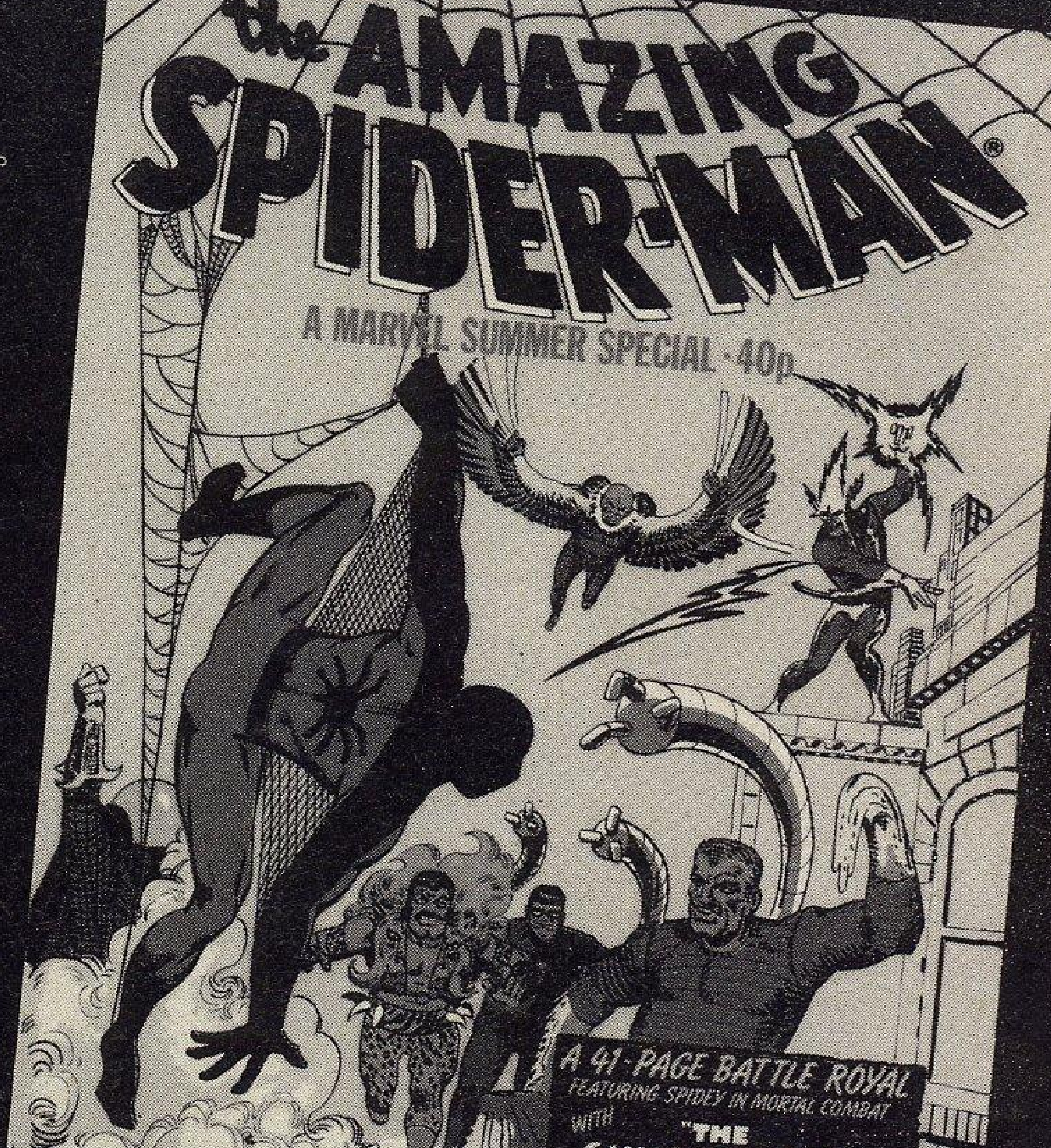
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